

## It's Christmas in Carmel 1938

SAYS  
THE EDITOR

## CARMEL CYMBAL

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CARMEL, CALIFORNIA • DECEMBER 23, 1938

5 CENTS

THIS, OUR FRIENDS, IS  
CHRISTMAS, AND SO—

... our collective heart, here on THE CYMBAL finds no rancor within itself. No fires of censure flare; no embers of complaint. We want to be at peace with our little world this side of the crest of the Carmel Hill. We want to love everybody, or appear to love them, because today, at least, we feel like it.

There is balm in our Gilead and milk and honey in the Canaan we stand afar off and gaze down upon. Guile is dimly distant from our thoughts.

We who have labored with joy through another year, with a joy that you may say may have been leavened, or diluted with rancor and censure and guile, are at peace with the world this Christmas week-end.

THE CYMBAL family—Lynda, Dorothea, Marjorie, Edith, Jessie Joan, Gene, Porter, Ben, Dick, Howard and the editor fellow—have been having fun this last year and gaze forward happily to having fun the next.

We have no note of our unrest to strike in this column today. We extend to you all our heartfelt wishes for a happy Christmas and a joyous New Year—even to the Staff Brothers, to Allen Griffin, to Bob Norton, to Jim Cockburn, to Joey Perry and to automobile drivers who use their horns.

THE CYMBAL's goodwill, our peace of heart and mind today are just overwhelming. —W. K. B.

+ + +

CARMEL HIGH  
SCHOOL DIST.  
ELECTION ON  
JANUARY 10

You will vote on January 10 on whether or not you want to form a Carmel High School district.

"You" are the registered voters of the Sunset Elementary School district. The proposed high school district will comprise the territory within the present Sunset district.

Legal notice of the election, ordered by James G. Force, county superintendent of schools, and countersigned by V. Kersey, state superintendent of public instruction, is printed elsewhere in this issue of THE CYMBAL.

Receipt of the notice from Force and Kersey was received yesterday, following the filing in Salinas of the petition signed by 1246 electors of the Sunset District requesting the formation of the district.

There will be one polling place—at Sunset School—and the polls will be open from 2 o'clock in the afternoon until 7 o'clock in the evening. The election officials will be William Overstreet, Florinda Holm and Elizabeth Sullivan.

Calling of the election is the most recent development in Carmel's battle for a high school of her own.

The next to the most recent was a meeting Wednesday afternoon of the high school advisory committee with the trustees of the Sunset School district—Doris Watson, (Continued on Page Fourteen)

COUNCIL OVERJOYED BY CHRISTMAS  
GIFT FROM ONE AUGUST VOLLMER

BAS RELIEF PANEL BY PAUL WHITMAN ON NEW BANK OF CARMEL BUILDING

ACCEPTS POLICE  
REPORT LOCK,  
STOCK AND  
BARREL

Hook, line and sinker, the August Vollmer report on his survey of the Carmel Police Department is swallowed by the city council.

There appeared to be no equivocations on the part of the four members of the council present at Wednesday night's meeting in their acceptance of the recommendations made by the distinguished police authority.

"I believe that I voice the opinions of the other members of the council when I say that as far as within our means we will follow the recommendations of Mr. Vollmer," declared Mayor Herbert Heron, and during the course of the discussion of the report, the other members accepted the mayor's statement in various expressions of praise of the report and belief in its wisdom.

Said the mayor further: "I do not know much about police affairs and police administration myself, but I believe we have here an unbiased report on an unbiased survey. We engaged Mr. Vollmer as a police expert. If he had said in his report that we should double our police force, that we need a new chief of police, that we need a complete change in the police personnel, I think we would have accepted that as we should accept this. I feel that having asked for this report; having appropriated money to pay for it, we should abide by it as nearly as is within our means. Certainly we asked for this report with the idea of following it."

Councilman Frederick R. Bechdolt, who transcribed and submitted the report as given orally to him by Vollmer, was not present at the meeting, but it is safe to say that he would have added his approbation to that of his fellow councilmen. As a matter of fact, it is even safer to say that Bech would have heaped more encomiums on it than any of the rest, or all of the rest could think up. It is, veritably, Bech's report, fitting in just about perfectly with what he hoped with all his hoping might that Vollmer would recommend.

As far as any action on the report (which is printed elsewhere in this issue of THE CYMBAL) was concerned, the four members of the council accepted with tacit agreement Mayor Heron's statement that the recommendation of Vollmer that a night desk man be added to the police department, to be on hand to answer calls at all times, would be the first consideration.

It was suggested by Councilman Hazel Watrous that this man, in (Continued on Page Fifteen)

## Christmas Party

by Richard L. Masten

Fill up the bowl with joyous wassail!  
Bring in a Yule log that's colossal!  
Sound forth the friendly Christmas spirit!  
(If Mars shuts up perhaps we'll hear it.)  
And as for pride and hate, let's ban 'em.  
For Christmas comes but once per annum.

This is a day for love and charity.  
(To hell with air and naval parity,  
With Memel and the Polish Corridor;  
The season makes them all the horridier.)  
Today let's love both Red and Nazi  
And keep our Christmas hotzy totzy.

Let's have a merry Christmas party.  
Let everyone be kind and hearty.  
So join me, each and every hearer,  
Il Duce, Stalin und der Fuehrer;  
Stuff holly in your cannon's barrels  
And concentrate on Christmas carols.

Come also Franco and the Loyalists,  
F.R. and economic royalists,  
Young Martin Dies and Frances Perkins,  
To taste the plenty in our firkins;  
Dave Beck and Mr. Harry Bridges,  
R.S.V.P. Say, "We'll be wid yez."

I summon all of you unto us;  
You William Green and John L. Lewis,  
Standpatters, Constitution fracturers,  
The N't'l Ass'n of Manufacturers,  
To leave behind unseemly bickering  
And join in eating, song and snickering.

I also ask the folks who locally  
Have fought (with fists or only vocally)  
About the Players, Ocean Avenue,  
The High School matter or what haven' you,  
To come. They'll better press their question  
When morning brings them indigestion.

Fill up the bowl with joyous wassail!  
Bring in a Yule log that's colossal!  
For Christmas comes around but yearly.  
(For which we should give thanks sincerely,  
Since two such days, sans spleen and vanity,  
Might prove a strain on our Christianity.)



## HERE'S WHAT AUGUST VOLLMER SAYS WE HAVE AND WHAT WE NEED IN THE WAY OF POLICE

Here's the August Vollmer report following his four-day survey of our police department and police problems. Here, also, is the note conveying said report to the city council Wednesday night: To The City Council of Carmel:

The following report was made by August Vollmer after his survey of the Carmel Police Department. This report was given verbally and was noted as given. It was set forth with a view of publication. It does not include a number of confidential details, which were given to the undersigned and to the members of the City Council. The publication of these details would, in Mr. Vollmer's judgment, impair the usefulness of his report. For the guidance of the public, I beg to state that these details are in no manner sensational and they include no contemplated changes of personnel.

The report is in nowise formal and there has been no editing. As a consequence the rhetoric is not as carefully arranged as would have been the case if it had been submitted in writing. The reason for failure to make such submission lies in the fact that Mr. Vollmer thought it wiser to devote all his available time to getting facts.

The report follows:

FREDERICK R. BECHDOLT  
Commissioner of Police  
Carmel, Dec. 20, 1938.

### REPORT OF AUGUST VOLLMER

**Number of men:** Based upon the ground to be covered and the physical hazards. The number of the men is also based upon the nature of the routine duties and upon the apportionment of these duties into shifts under supervision. The obvious effect of no night man in the office (as under the present system) to receive calls. The conclusion is that, under present communication conditions it would take about eight men to patrol Carmel properly. This number in addition to the Chief and additional help during summer. There is necessity for some form of communication by which to reach the man who is patrolling the town without delay. A two-way radio system is the best means to accomplish this and it is recommended for immediate installation.

**Need for a temporary lockup:** This is not so immediate as the need for better communication. Such quarters should be obtained as soon as money is available.

**Record systems:** There is immediate need for an up-to-date record system including proper filing cabinets and proper office space and proper furniture.

**Long-time training program:** Such a program should begin immediately. Such a program comprehends the use of F.B.I. and State Vocational Guidance programs. It can be attained by the weekly conference method, with assigned topics which will treat of: attitude of officers toward the public; police procedure; police tactics; first-aid to injured; criminal law and procedure; rules of evidence; laws of arrest; apprehension of criminals; identification of criminals; investigation of crimes and minor offenses; traffic investigation; accident investigation; traffic education; traffic law enforcement; report writing; report procedure (including follow-ups); other administrative procedures.

**Personnel:** My observations tend to show that such mistakes as have been made by the men thus far have been of the head and not of

the heart. It is a fact worth noting that these men came on the force without experience and that the experience which they have acquired since coming on has made them more useful. Another fact worth comment is that, without solicitation or instructions from anyone, these men have sought to improve their knowledge. It appears also that time will overcome certain defects of service which have brought complaints from some citizens. These men compare favorably with the men on police forces of cities of equal size to Carmel; and they should continue to improve in the qualities of service which they are now giving. No good would follow the elimination of the present force because they would be replaced by inexperienced men, or if they were replaced by professionally-trained men, these latter would be handicapped by not knowing Carmel conditions.

Professionally-trained men hereafter should be employed as the need for new men arises.

An additional man should be immediately employed in order to make it possible to have a night man in the office who can keep records, keep check on the patrolling officer; go to the relief of the patrolling officer when necessary; and answer phone calls.

Certain definite police policies should be established by the commissioner, and the chief of police should be held personally responsible for the observance of these policies by himself and by the members of his force.

## THINGS TO COME +

### MOTION PICTURES

Carmel Theatre, Ocean avenue at Mission. Evening performances at 7 o'clock. Matinees at 2 p.m. each Saturday and Sunday and on December 26, which is Monday. Friday, "Dracula and Frankenstein." Saturday, Jack Oakie and Lucille Ball in "Annabel Takes a Tour." Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, Shirley Temple in "Just Around the Corner." Wednesday, which is also 10-Win night, "Secrets of an Actress," with Kay Francis and George Brent. Thursday and Friday, Leslie Fenton and Conrad Veidt in "F.P.I. Doesn't Answer." Also "Orphans of the Street."

Filmarte Theatre, Monte Verde between Eighth and Ninth. "Peter Ibbetson" with Ann Harding and Gary Cooper, being played on Saturday, Sunday and Monday.

### PLAYS

The Carmel Players will present "Laugh That Off," comedy by Don Mullally at the Filmarte Theatre on December 29, 30, 31 and January 1.

The Troupers of the Gold Coast will present "Ten Nights in a Bar-room" and many additional ones at Monterey's First Theater on December 30, 31 and January 1.

### MUSIC

The Carmel Music Society presents Angna Enters at the Sunset Auditorium on January 30.

The Musical Art Club presents

a Rossini evening at the Van Es-MacGowan home in the Monterey Peninsula Country Club on January 3.

### MARIONETTE THEATRE

John and Mitzl Eaton in the Court of the Golden Bough on Ocean avenue present puppet shows from Thursday night through Sunday at 8 p.m., with matinees on Saturday and Sunday at 2:30 p.m.

### FUN AND FROLIC

Dinner-dance-breakfast on New Year's Eve at the Mission Ranch Club.

Carmel Players are putting on the floor show at midnight on New Year's Eve at the San Carlos Hotel in Monterey.

### SHAKESPEARE READINGS

Friday night at the Green Room under Herbert Heron's direction.

### DRAMA WORKSHOP

All Carmel Players' workshops will discontinue until the week beginning January 9 when the new adult education term will begin.

### ART EXHIBITIONS

Carmel Art Gallery, Dolores street north of Ocean avenue. Open from 2 to 5 each day. Shows change each month.

### CAMERA CLUB

Meets the second Tuesday in every month at Pine Inn. Any camera addict should be interested in the group work. See Peter Burk at Carmel Drug or Lloyd Weer at the P. G. & E. office.

### CHESS

Regular meeting of the Chess Club tonight at 8 o'clock at the Mantanita Club on Dolores street.

All interested in the game are invited to join.

The Women's Chess Club meets Thursday evening at the same time are welcome.

### CARMEL WOMAN'S CLUB

The Carmel Woman's Chess Club meets at 8 p.m. every Thursday at the American Legion Clubhouse. Everybody welcome.

### PISTOL CLUB

Carmel Pistol Club meets every second Tuesday in month at new and place. Both men and women range in basement of Carmel Garage.

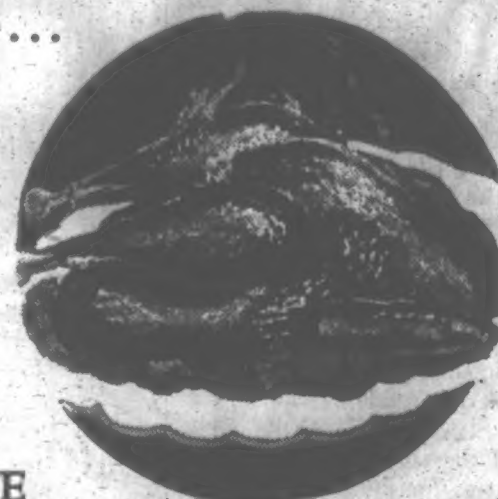
+ + +

The Carmel Cooperative Nursery School held its Christmas party Tuesday afternoon in the June Delight studio. Lorraine Cockburn, Vernon Knight, Peter Rooke-

Ley, Peter Dewees, Lloyd Carter, Sally Olson, Donald Martine and Sylvia Winter participated in the games, received their gifts and enjoyed the refreshments under the direction of Mrs. Millard Klein, Mrs. Homer Martine and Mrs. Malcolm Dewees.

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# Christmas in the Carmel Churches

## All Saints

Christmas Eve: A children's service at 5 p.m. with Christmas carols, the Christmas story and a Christmas tree.

At 11 o'clock p.m., a candlelight service with carol singing and Holy Communion. Jack Neff is the soloist, and the full-vested choir will lead in the singing.

Christmas Day: 8 o'clock a.m., Holy Communion.

11 o'clock a.m., Morning Prayer with a Christmas message by the Rev. G. J. Hulsewit.

The full-vested choir will sing the Te Deum to a setting of G. L. Hopkins and B. Tours' "Sing, O Heavens."

## Christmas Morning

By Dora Hagemeyer

The sound of wings went by like wind-blown flame  
Across the silver borderland of sleep  
Where dawn with lightly-rustling raiment came  
To walk upon the silence, winter-deep.  
As soon as light upon the levels lay  
Where hills were cold and hungry for the sun  
An angel sang unto the coming day  
The holy song in Bethlehem begun.

Glory to God! rang down in golden words  
Through skies awake and rosy-tinged with love;  
And as he sang, the choirs of listening birds  
Took up the chorus falling from above.  
Peace to the earth! Goodwill to men! How fair  
The pearls of promise hung upon the air!

## Community

Christmas Day: Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Dr. Wilber W. McKee will speak on "A Christmas Dream and Its Implications."

A violin solo will be played by Valona Brewer.

A Christmas atmosphere will surround the services and there will be special floral decorations arranged by Mrs. Jessie Tuthill.

Sunday evening service at 7:30 o'clock.

The boys and girls of the parish will present a Christmas program featuring a pageant entitled, "The Christmas Bells Will Ring Again." Howard E. Timbers will be in charge.

The Church School, with the exception of the minister's Bible class, will be held at 9:45 a.m.

## The Mission

Mass Noctis Sanctissimae (Mass of the Holy Night) by Daniel A. Wilson.

Offertory: O Mira Nox by Adam.

Soprano: Anna Royka, Miriam Castagna, Marigold Gulick, Angela Reilly; Margaret Konaraky, Harriet Briggs, Frances Passailaigue.

Altos: Virginia Hale, Ursula Ramos, Lucille and Dorothy Wirth.

Basses: Sam Miller, Joe Clague, William Booker.

Organist: Noel Sullivan.

Christmas carols will be sung before and after the High Mass by the choir.

Noel Sullivan will play parts of Missa Noctis Sanctissimae at the 11 o'clock mass.

## PWA GRANT IS ASSURED FOR SEWER JOB

The Carmel Sanitary District gets a Christmas present from the federal government in the form of a grant of \$47,267 to go toward the cost of the \$105,035 sewage disposal plant installation, but instead of accelerating activities the little gift slows them up a bit.

It's not hard to understand. There's always a string to a government gift and, like most of them, this isn't a hard one to cut.

The PWA grant is assured, the trustees of the district have been so notified, but now the PWA office in San Francisco wants to look over the detailed plans and specifications for the project and O.K. them. This will require a couple of weeks' time. The extra delay comes in the fact that the San Francisco office is in no mood for looking the plans over until after the first of the year.

So, meeting the other night, the sanitary board trustees rescinded previous resolutions calling for bids and will have to do this all over

again when the final plans for the work have received the PWA acceptance which, of course, is in the bag, but a formality.

In the meantime, and here is another little amusing twist to the thing, the sanitary district must somehow begin actual work on the project before January 1, in order to qualify for the PWA grant. So, the PWA has sanctioned a contract for something, anything in the way of construction work, or preparation for construction. And, therefore, this week the trustees will award a little contract for the removal of brush on the island site of the disposal plant.

Then, shortly after the full moon in January, things will start humming on the construction of the much-needed disposal plant, and before many more moons have waxed and waned, Carmel will have a sewage disposal system in the most modern manner and capable of taking care of the situation for many years to come.

One single DOLLAR moves us to send The Cymbal anywhere in the United States for a whole year.

## "Laugh That Off" Offers Much Excitement

As the cast of "Laugh That Off" slide well into their parts we heave a sigh of relief. We can be lenient with experimentation, be sympathetic towards the more serious stuff of the theater, and respond all through the year to anything that the Carmel Players present to us, but when jolly old Christmas and New Year's come along we want something equally festive to go with it. "Laugh That Off" will put us all in a rollicking good humor, and the delight and gaiety that the entire cast is putting into their work is bound to give us the desired reaction.

With Nina Kinselman as Peggy Bryant; Beverly Tait as Emmie ("Mopupus"); Edith Friebie as Mrs. Connelly; Joan Tait as Toots Valentine; Del Page as Leo Mitchell; Bob Bratt as Robert Morse ("Remorse"); Ted Leidig as Arthur Linden; Everett "Spud" Grey as Jimmy Valentine; Frank Dickinson as Mike Connelly, and Joseph

Scelsi as Tony, the Ice Man, the Carmel Players' Christmas production will open on Thursday night, December 29, and will continue for three nights following, i.e., Friday, Saturday and Sunday, December 30, 31 and January 1.

## "Ten Nights in A Bar-room" on Next Week-end

For three more nights, December 30, 31, and January 1, Peninsulans and holiday visitors will have an opportunity to see the spectacular production, "Ten Nights in a Bar-room," as played by the Troupers of the Gold Coast in the First Theater in California, Monterey.

When "Ten Nights" opened last summer, it was sold "to the rafters," literally, for Johan Hagemeyer, who sat on the top steps of the stairs, had to keep his head ducked to keep it from hitting the ceiling.

Little Mary Jean Elliott's plaintive "Father, Dear Father, Come Home with Me Now," brought more than one fan back night after

night, while Billy Shepard as the hopeless inebriate undoubtedly saved many a young person from looking on "the wine when it is red."

Lloyd Weer as director of the production and Byington Ford as Master of Ceremonies head a cast that is "tops" in Gold Coast Troupers' history.

"Ten Nights in a Bar-room" with its olio following the melodrama provides hilarious entertainment for the sophisticate or the masses.

## MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T PASS THIS ON, BUT IT IS FOR "DEAR PUBLIC"

This perhaps should go without recording, but it's a notice to the public, and it was stuck up against the window in the post office this week for all to see. For fear all didn't see it, we will herewith record this notice, written in a somewhat childish hand-o'-write:

"Dear Public:  
"Russell Bohlkey loves Vivian Omes, but Vivian doesn't love him."

It was anonymous.

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MERRY CHRISTMAS



**The Carmel Cymbal**  
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W. K. BASSETT, EDITOR

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## Play Helps Give More Happiness To Children

A check for \$40 from the proceeds of "Love Apples" was sent over to Miss P. Leslie King at Carmel Red Cross headquarters this week by Mrs. M. J. Peterson. This sum, so generously contributed, will be distributed among children and families in the Carmel district whose Christmas would otherwise not be so merry.

Carmel Red Cross works closely with the county relief agencies in this territory, and toys, fruit and surprise packages have been going out all week.

Mrs. R. R. Wallace, in reporting on Roll Call results, says that the returns have exceeded all expectations and a new record has

## THIS THING AND THAT

Bitter, merry,  
Quite contrary,  
Thus does our Yuletide grow—  
Shrouded bells and silver knells  
And new graves all in a row.

Sing a song of egg nog,  
Cinnamon and rye;  
Four-and-twenty gentlefolk  
Plastered to the eye.

### WHILE BASTING CHRISTMAS TURKEY

How is your bite? Are your molars all right?  
Can you chew what you like for supper?  
A down, derry, down for your porcelain crown—  
Do your lower teeth jibe with your upper?

—E. F.

been established for the Carmel Chapter. Memberships of 1100 amount, with donations to the welfare program, to \$5,140.

### NOTES ON THE ACTIVITIES OF THE BROUGHTONS

Nicholas Broughton came down to Carmel last Saturday to visit his aunt, Esto Broughton. He left on Tuesday morning for San Francisco to spend the holidays with his mother, Mrs. W. H. Wood.

Soon after his graduation from Stanford last June, Nick left on the freighter, *Javanese Prince*, for a trip around the world. It ended in New York around the first of December, and he had a chance to stay there a week with his brother, Jimmie, before coming on to the coast. Jimmie, who used to write a column in the Pine Cone way back

in 1932, is doing book-reviewing for the New York *Herald Tribune*, has occasional articles in the *New Republic*, and has written a novel which he hopes will be published soon. At least, it has passed the preliminary readings.

As for young Nick, what he does next is sort of on the lap of the gods. He has a chance to drive down into Mexico and on down to Yucatan with a couple of anthropologists from Stanford, but whether he can make it or not hasn't yet been decided. If he does so, Esto says he'll be in Carmel again before he leaves, so we'll have a chance to find out more about it.

Give 52 Christmas gifts in one with a Gift Subscription to The Cymbal.

### SHIRLEY TEMPLE ON MONDAY MATINEE AT CARMEL

Leo Lyons just blew in at the last minute and asks us to tell you that he's going to run a special matinee on Monday afternoon. It just dawned on him that Christmas Day really comes on Sunday, and he wants those who are unable to see Shirley Temple on Sunday to see her the next day.

Motorists planning to take trips over either Christmas or New Year's holidays are urged to make their reservations in advance by the touring department of the National Automobile Club, which reminds that this is the only manner in which one may assure himself of a place to stay upon arrival.

Give The Cymbal for Christmas.



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## CLANGING CYMBALS

### THE WOMAN OF MULE CANYON



(Over the Log House lies a hill, now greening from the December rains. I see in her the shape of a woman, lying on her side with her head resting on one elbow, gazing down Mule Canyon to the sea. I think that on this coast we all personify the land. For some, the leaves take anthropomorphic forms; and there are those who find the hills and canyons filled with Little People of one sort or another. For me, The Woman of Mule Canyon lives and breathes; she smiles on me and frowns; she has a wisdom touching numinousness. Here she speaks a few small thoughts for Christmas Day.)

The Woman of Mule Canyon lay with her head buried comfortably in cloud and felt only the slightest titivation of the three gaunt horses on her thigh. There were a palomino, a buckskin and a moon-eyed pinto mare. They faced out to sea, standing obliquely parallel on the little trails where the cattle had marcelled her hair and the slow shifting of their shod hooves pleased her, they being three among her numberless lovers. She had learned a long, long time ago to take what offered in the way of loving since she was daily shifting farther seaward and might not have but few more cons left for lust.

Fact was, she was feeling rather fine this morning, the friar's Nature, having visited her but late and done her hair in that becoming nacreous brown and the crone dress-maker, Rain, put on a skirt of merriest green for Christmas wear. Of course, when she'd turned over on her side, back there in dinosauric days, to rest her back, she'd disarranged the red madrone tree pom-pom by her ear and now at times she knew she looked like any other weatherbeaten hag who'd lived since God remembers on this coast. She also knew that there were April days when she was like a school girl wench, her nubilescent body opened for the sun, perfumed and ready.

But she lay quiet this morning, sniffing up the smoke from Meyer's place down under her right knee and taking up a whiff of Log House oak as an old woman pinches snuff, ruminantly; trying to think what the devil she'd been up to on that day two thousand years ago.

If she remembered rightly, it had been just some such day as this along the coast, rainy and cold. At dawn the deer, feeding with abrupt nibbles at the new grass along her fibula, had whispered to each other between bites a far-brought rumor of a virgin birth. Some broad old doe, her dugs dried up forever and her brisket flattened out to sexlessness, had heard it from her northern kin, Wapiti, who'd gossiped with a rutting elk from Yukon. He'd got it while at daily swim one morning from a great moose-hart of Mongolia and he, in turn, had run across his little cousin, Fallow, who, following some runaway flute tune far from home, had come to the grim outlands of her musk-deer kindred, in gaunt Asiatic mid-land. And this musk-hind had met upon her tramps another relative, the Syrian Roe, who'd whispered it first-hand into her ear.

Well, thought the Woman of

Mule Canyon, smiling, she'd heard about this thing and that before, and even so of other virgin births. It was a tale strangely persistent out of time. And they could talk and they could talk and they could talk. It was the same thing everywhere, world-wide, that humans made their tales to suit their want. She did a bit of tale-bearing herself, occasion warrant, fenagling the facts to fit her fancy or shaking up the sauces of a yarn to make it point a moral if need be.

And she thought, taking the wet winds from Marble Peak upon her flanks that that had been the wherefore of this fable—that is, if it were only just a fable; she wouldn't say, being old enough to stick a bit of credulousness into her longstemmed pipe and smoke it sans grimace—that what the world had needed on that day was some new allegory with the old truths in, a dash of bitter fiction for the tongue and something slightly scandalous to coat it up. Of course, she knew, herself, being old and marvelously fecund, that there was still no miracle in earth or heaven to equal that of so-called natural birth. Why, there was Peggy Krinkle at this moment, down in her cabin at the Free Men's camp, waiting this greatest testimony of them all. When some two-legged man could come right out and tell the Woman how it was that Peggy, having lain in bed with Bill, and having only gone through some familiar gesturings, could by God's grace have this great sumptuousness on her, then she might bend her ear to further miracles. And had she not seen lightning flaming up to show her two white drops of milk upon a lion's breast under the head of the Ventana Cone one night? And was she not this very minute feeling all through her own old slowly-motioned loins the precious practice of the copulate gods?

The legend had turned out to be strong, though she could not help but reflect today that it had bred wars, hates and exegeses almost beyond imagining. It had preached God is Love... well, for today at least 'twould hold abeyed in half the world the immanence of blood-shedding and rue. For just these hours, this briefest speck upon the from out its deadened loins a puny Woman's span, 'twould spawn titman creature calling, Peace... Peace on the Earth... Goodwill. At that, they'd keep a shift to stoke the factory fires and in the cities of the great outsider world, the Woman knew that light of silver stars would mingle with the flame from melting steel, and then the stars go out.

Now they have crucified the Jews in turn, the Woman cogitates, and

what comes next is on the knees of my own personal God. They're long from wisdom and they'll need another pill; another pot of herbs to put God in; another Christ to grasp the boundary lines, to write in blood across the geograph, My will be done on earth: to hell with heaven.

Oh yes, she heard the talk from everywhere, for was she not the frith-stool of His shrine? She wasn't what you'd call a travelled wench; God only knew how long it was since she'd been anywhere but just between Mule Canyon and the Castro Ranch. But all her lovers talked. The cats broadcast out of Africa via Palestine; the angry little coyotes who bit her neck had some far-distant kin in Slavia; there was a rodent overrunning Memel who had a wire underground hitched up to her own squirrel holes. And the old bits of talus she sloughed off down there onto the beach caught whisperings from all the little fortified islands of the earth. The birds, too. They were best of all. Old Baldy, down from off his eagle perch on Pinyon Mountain had said he'd lie with any of those silver bitches that fly in squadrons up from Coronado; tweaking their ailerons in both his claws, just so he'd know a bit of dirt to fetch her. But Baldy was a wit as well as wise and had no need to mate with a machine, nor either of them ignorant, indeed, of international lies. And Baldy said this little house of Christmas cards was nearer than she'd thought to caving in. He said you'd hear the termites pick their teeth with feathers from St. Peter's Gabriel-wings. All this she'd known some time, of course, but hadn't stopped to bother with the dates. It made her feel how small the Caesars were; and there was a Spring jack-ass foal that clipped his tidy hooves across her skins who'd probably outlast the Hitler one.

The Woman felt the evening coming on and the slight whither of the changing breeze over her shoulders. She looked up and saw God fingering a page... Fair Tomorrow... and smiled familiarly. There was a taffeta calm over the sea and for one second borrowed out of her immense thoughtlessness she felt she'd like to give a Christmas present there below; felt something almost pity for them there. If she could only take some simples from her bag and do them up in tidy little sacks and hang them on the lowest branches of their trees, so they might find them, of their baubles, first.

Well, they would be the same old things again. But since they'd have no sugar-coating from her there'd doubtless be very little use in bothering. A wrist-watch, even cheap ones, have a glitter under artificial

lights; but love is bare; it is a seed that must be tended well and not shut up in rows of oiled jars on the shelf and marked with skull and crossbones. And she could give them faith, too, if they'd take... ah, did she move for thunders, seek out failure, deny God?

And God himself... where was he not... where not... where not?

The Woman felt the three old horses drop down into the canyon for a drink, alighting their shoes along the runnels of her withers. All over her loose tegument the pelt of rain had broken open nerve-ends delicately, giving off thin blades of green to comfort the toothless upper gums of her cattle. She saw the sun break through a cloud for evening and scatter on the moving weft of sea great silver plates to feast the going day. In all the tender hollows of her body she felt the purple evening shadows lie, like lees of wine to be lipped up by the truest of her lovers, Night. She was content. Within her moved the giving of the good, the peace, the patience. The needful older myths and all the adumbrated new. Before she slipped into the sea, seeking crustacean joys, the baiters of the Jews would die; wars would have ravaged down the earth and back; the steel take place again in harrows of the soil, indifferent to this

fate as to the other.

And who knows but some morning once again (and she can wait for this) the deer, nibbling at her succulent shoulders in the foreglow, will whisper in her ear The New Messiah. Some gossiping old doe, her dugs dried up and withered from their use, her foreparts flattened out to agedness, will get it from her cousin, the Wapiti.

—LYNDA SARGENT

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I think it's when major holidays come around that some of us older ones realize the core of hopeless old-fashionedness that is buried in us. Certain customs that in our childhood were accepted as right and fitting beyond the possibility of questioning still seem to us as right and fitting as they were then. We had no Christmas trees standing around getting dusty and too-familiar several weeks beforehand. We knew that Christmas preparations were going on, the air was full of mystery and we were warned away from certain closets and bureau drawers, but we never knew what we were going to have and we lived in the mounting excitement of anticipation feeding only on our memories of past glorious Christmases right up to Christmas Eve and the hanging of stockings.

We knew there'd be a Christmas tree, of course, but we had seen no single green needle nor sniffed a single whiff of spruce fragrance. We went to bed in a house which looked just about as usual.

And then, next morning, we woke up to a changed world. In the dark of early morning we stretched out a cautious hand into the cold and found a fat, lumpy stocking which rustled thrillingly to the touch. Even before we were up and dressed we knew that everything was different this day from every other day in the year. It was in the air, it was Christmas!

Downstairs was the biggest change—both doors to the living room were closed, giving the front hall a strange mysterious expression of hiding delicious secrets from us. I know those doors weren't locked but I know also that wild horses, or in other words the most acute curiosity couldn't have tempted us to open them and peek beforehand! The custom was fixed and immovable that breakfast came first. We had had our stockings, explored and exclaimed over and compared with each other's, the four of us, and we were content to wait for the grand finale. We were fidgety and impatient and it did seem as if grown-ups could be mad-deningly deliberate about eating their breakfast and there was always a last-minute present to be salvaged from out in the barn or up in the attic where it had been successfully hidden.

But at last we were ready. Four excited little children were taken by the hand by four adults—father, mother, widowed aunt and bachelor uncle made a convenient quartet—and with eyes tightly shut were led into the living room, each to his or her own customary cor-

ner. Then—we opened our eyes.

The sight that greeted us, that burst in its full completeness on our rapturous vision, will always stand for Christmas to me as long as I live. In one corner stood the tree, miraculously and beautifully trimmed down to the last bit of tinsel and candle, the perfect tree, with the funny old-fashioned gold angel at the very top and at the bottom the strong round base which my father had designed and had had cast in an iron foundry for the express purpose of holding our Christmas trees each year. After the first excitement of receiving our presents was over we had time to examine the tree in detail, greeting with joy all the funny little ornaments which were like old friends making their annual visit. There were few of the flashy brittle balls and elaborate decorations which load down the trees today but plenty of real candles in green and red and yellow. I can't remember now all the different ornaments that hung to the branches which held out their arms so horizontally because shiny red apples were tied on at just the right points to make them do so, but vividly I recall a little pink wax cherub with remarkable isinglass wings and a big gray and white dove, with movable wings on wires. He, too, was of smooth wax, pleasant to the feel, and had to be watched to see that hot candle flames didn't come too near him.

From the tree in its splendor radiated a bewildering wealth of presents so that every corner seemed at first glance to be piled high with treasure. Each child had his or her own special location and in the days when we were still led in our things were already sorted out for us. In later years everything for everybody, young and old, was piled in and around a big wash basket in front of the mantelpiece and dealt out one at a time to the circle of waiting recipients. But we each kept our own particular windowill from one Christmas to the next and so far as I can remember there were no arguments or

dissatisfactions in that regard.

We never gave it a thought then, of course, but as a setting for a family Christmas our old living room (sitting room to us!) was ideal. It had six big windows, two facing north, two east through which the cold winter sun came streaming to add gaiety to the scene, and two south, each set in a frame of old colonial paneling and each provided with a wide low sill perfect for holding one person's gifts. It took some nice planning and calculating to get the complete set of gifts so arranged on the windowill that they showed to best advantage. To get everything to show at all was no mean job! But we weren't satisfied until every last handkerchief had at least a corner on display.

We didn't take the edge off our Christmas appetite in those days. We didn't see so many decorated trees in every window and Santa Claus in every toy department for days ahead that we got no thrill out of our own beloved tree when we got it. There's too much of everything now and perhaps that is why Christmas leaks out all over the place so prematurely. We used to wait and let Christmas burst upon us with shouting and rejoicing and ringing church bells on the 25th of December—on Christmas Day!

—CONSTANT EATER

#### VALONA BREWER'S PUPILS ON KDON TODAY

The violin pupils of Valona Brewer will present a Christmas program over radio station KDON this afternoon at 4:45. The ensemble will play the following traditional carols: God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen, The Shepherds and Joseph, Oh, Shepherds, Leave Your Sheep, Good King Wenceslas, and Noel. A trio, consisting of Joyce Davis, Gloria Zampatti and Clydene Merrill will then play a Bach number. David La Vine will play a solo, the Sonata in D Major of Handel.

Basil Allaire, John King, Jerry Williamson, Delfo Giglio, Joyce Davis, Gloria Zampatti, Clydene Merrill, Meldon Moss, Robert Mason, Joy Melrose, Everett Messenger, Leon Young and David La Vine are those participating, and Violet Kinewalt will be at the piano.

## Use Christmas Seals on Your Letters

O. W. Bardason, president of the Monterey County Tuberculosis Association, reports that the annual sale of Christmas Seals is progressing satisfactorily. However, he urges that each one of us remembers to use the seals between Christmas and New Year's.

The business of checking the returns will be greatly facilitated if those who received Seals by mail will send in the money as soon as possible to the headquarters in Salinas. You are free to enclose any amount you wish up to a dollar, but it is necessary that you return the stamps with the money, if you are not using the complete sheet of 100. Follow-up cards have been sent out. Ignore them, if you've already sent in your returns.

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#### ROSSINI EVENING PLANNED AT MUSICAL ART CLUB

Mrs. Margaret Grant is arranging the next program of the Musical Art Club which will be held on January 3. She promises a Rossini evening with a biographical sketch of this composer as its introduction. Mrs. Grant will do the delving herself, and the result, if we know Mrs. Grant, should be rich in amusing sidelights and interesting material. Helen Ware will give three recitations from the librettos of "The Barber of Se-

ville," "William Tell" and "Semiramide." Don Layman, basso-baritone who studied in Carmel under Vasia Anikayev, and Laurann Chinn, soprano, whose former home was in Carmel, will sing arias from "Othello," "Barber of Seville" and "William Tell."

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## AS THE CROW FRIES

If this column seems to lack more than usual this week blame it on W. K. Bassett, Esq. I had a nice long Christmas poem all fixed to lead off with. I took it to him. And then—

"This is too good for your column," he told me. "I shall take it and put it in my part of the Cymbal."

I tried to argue with him. I told him that his part of the Cymbal didn't need anything good in it, that people didn't expect it—anything good of mine, I mean.

"Why, this poem is the best thing I've got," I protested. "It is the veritable Sudetenland of my column. If you take it and add it to your great area you'll leave me with nothing but a bunch of empty space that even the Hungarians won't want."

The Cymbal's *Fuehrer* paused. "I want to be just," he assured me, smiling a nasty smile. "So we will arbitrate the question. I shall get in touch with Mr. Chamberlain, M. Daladier and—"

With a shriek I was off down the street toward the beach. When he mentioned those names it ceased to be a question of saving my poem. I began to fear for things more vital, such as pants.

And the only way of saving them seemed to be to put an ocean between me and the conference.

However, I paused on the water's edge. For I recalled that while Chiang Kai-Shek might welcome me if I reached the other side he wasn't so very happy himself just now.

And besides, there was grave danger that on the way across I might be run down by a tanker carrying oil to Japan. Or a tramp carrying scrap iron.

So I went home and wrote a couplet. And this is the couplet that I wrote:

*I do not like one Mr. Bassett,  
Perhaps Carmel's most frozen asset.*

For I was beginning to be less afraid of him. I was beginning to suspect that he was only bluffing when he mentioned Chamberlain and Daladier and whoever it was that I didn't wait to hear him mention. Maybe he didn't know them after all. And maybe some of them had had all the conferences they wanted already.

But I don't know whether I ought to run that couplet or not. For even as I pounded it out on my typewriter there arose in my brain the response:

*Oh, put all thought of arguing  
a back o' ya.*

Recall the fate of Czechoslovakia. So I still don't know what to do about it.

What would you do?

+

### THE HOUSEHOLDER AND THE GUNMAN'S MOLL

A FABLE

One day an honest householder learned that a gunman and his moll were operating in his neighborhood. And since there didn't seem to be much police protection in the district he was extremely worried.

For the gunman and his moll were a pretty tough team. They would go out on raids together; and sometimes she'd drive the car and he'd handle the tommy gun, and sometimes it was the other way around.

And either way it was unpleasant for honest householders.

So this gentleman got an idea.

"I must woo the moll away from that gunman," he said. "Then they

won't be able to do any more raiding."

It seemed like a splendid plan to him. And although his wife didn't like it very much he finally won her consent to it. For, after all, he was the head of the house.

And besides, she had a lot of jewelry that she didn't want to lose.

So he went about the business, very seriously and very secretly. The only people he let know of his plans were his wife and the children and the neighbors and the gunman and his moll.

He went over to the Italian quarter, where the lady in question lived, and he paid her a formal call.

And he said to her, "Young lady, I am a wealthy man, and a well meaning man. And it grieves me to see one as beautiful and as talented as you running around with that gangster in the brown shirt."

As he said this he looked at her earnestly, to see what was her reaction to his flattery.

And her reaction was to say, "So what?"

"I want to win you back to the ways of righteousness," he replied. "For I love you—in a way."

And he took from his pocket and poured into her lap a host of gifts. For he wanted to sweep her off her feet.

The gifts included the most prized treasures of all his children, a couple of trinkets that he had lifted from his wife's jewel case, and a penknife of his own with a broken blade.

"All these are yours," he declared, "if you will only love me and come to my house to live with me and my wife."

She looked them over and took what she wanted.

"Thanks," she said. "You're very kind. Adolph and I will drop around some night."

But of course this wasn't what he wanted at all.

"Oh, you misunderstand me," he told her. "I'm not inviting Adolph. I want only you. For I have tried to make friends with Adolph and he isn't as reasonable as he might be."

She shrugged.

"I don't see how you can say things like that about Adolph," she returned. "He has been very reasonable to me. Whenever I want to go out and take something from somebody he goes along. Whatever I want he is glad to help me get."

"But look," protested the householder. "Adolph can't give you the things I can give you. For he isn't very rich."

"I don't agree with you," the lady countered. "Adolph can do much better by me than you can. For he doesn't ask who owns a thing before he lets me have it—provided he doesn't want it himself. So far as he and I are concerned anything that we can get belongs to us, so that the whole world is ours if we can take it."

"But that isn't honest," the

householder protested.

"Honesty," the lady gave answer, "is for those who can afford it. And the simple life that you and your family lead doesn't appeal to me. I get far more excitement and publicity by roaming around with Adolph, taking what I please. And I get a lot more gravy, too."

This grieved the householder sorely, for he couldn't understand it. So he rose to leave. And as he

did so the lady went on:

"But I'll think over your proposition. And I suggest that just as a guarantee of your sincerity you leave me a key to your front door, tie up your watch dog, and divorce your wife."

Then she ushered him out in the friendliest manner. And he went on his way wondering whether he ought to do as she suggested or not.

### REALISM

In the tangle European, where dictators herculean  
Put the little folks about them in the bag  
And the Frenchmen and the British find their nerves are getting skittish  
As they try to hasten armaments that lag,  
Where Benito and Herr Hitler pick on fellows who are littler  
And will treat a friendly statesman like a mug,  
There's a lesson clear as crystal: When in Munich tote a pistol  
For you cannot argue ethics with a thug.

All your noble exhortations on the rights of smaller nations  
Will effect exactly nothing when they're done  
And your pious resolutions on religious persecutions  
Will be shelved unless you sign them with a gun.  
All your friendly compromises will result in sad surprises  
When the axis fellows scrap them with a shrug  
If your program realistic can't be backed by action fistic;  
For you cannot argue ethics with a thug.

Though you spend your time appealing for a reign of better feeling  
Or rebuffed, you write out boldly on the wall  
In a dudgeon that is aploeny, "Mussolini is a meany!"  
'Twill affect the bold dictators not at all.  
But with aeroplanes and cruisers you can reason with such bruisers.  
They will listen to the hardware that you lug.  
So don't let 'em catch you napping and you'll save a lot of scrapping.  
For you cannot argue ethics with a thug.

—RICHARD L. MASTEN

### FIRE IN TOWNSEND HOUSE; BATHENS THANK FIREMEN FOR PROMPT SERVICE

Mr. and Mrs. John Bathen wish to extend a word of thanks and appreciation to the Carmel Fire Department for their quiet and efficient work in putting out the fire in their house at the corner of Santa Lucia and San Antonio street last Wednesday morning.

The house is occupied by Frank Townsend and his family. The cause of the fire is not definitely determined, but the floor furnace seems to have been, rather mysteriously, the culprit.

Mrs. Bathen says that she will always owe the boys on the fire department a debt of gratitude. They arrived in less than four minutes after she telephoned, went about their work quickly and quietly, and, adds Mrs. Bathen, never has she seen a group of men work so efficiently.

Considerable damage was done to the interior of the house and its furnishings, but the loss was well covered by insurance.

+ + +

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## Personalities & Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Leon D. Cuddeback, who have been staying at their Carmel house, White Caps, on San Antonio street, for the past month, returned this week to their home in Berkeley.

Professor and Mrs. L. A. Williams of Berkeley are at their home, Stoneheart, on Camino Real for the holidays.

Miss Emily Turner and her mother, of Berkeley, are in their Carmel home, San Carlos and Santa Lucia, for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. McNeil of Los Angeles are in the Turner house on Santa Lucia for the holidays.

Jim and Grace Thoburn and the two Thoburn boys are going to Long Beach to spend the holidays with Mr. Thoburn's mother.

Kalmen Y. Sapero is expecting his father, a physician of Denver, to spend the holidays with him in Carmel.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Cummings of Berkeley are in their home, Trimeter, Monte Verde and Tenth, for the holidays.

### DEL MONTE LODGE

More than 85 people attended the Sunday night dinner dance at Del Monte Lodge last Sunday. Among those entertaining were Commander and Mrs. J. C. Hilliard, who had 12 guests; Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Schoenfelder with a party of 14, and Mr. and Mrs. A. G. E. Hanke with four. At Ashton Stanley's table was Dr. Hugh Dordmody and his fiancée, Miss Florence Grimes.

Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Buckley entertained at a dinner last Monday night at the Lodge. The list of guests, which represented with fair completeness those who play polo and those who have a guiding interest in the sport, included Mr. and Mrs. Eric Tyrrell-Martin, Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Townsend, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stanton, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Rittenhouse, Mrs. Muriel Vanderbilt Phelps and Major N. W. Leaf. The Townsends, the Rittenhouses and Major Leaf are guests at the Lodge. Cocktails were served in the Indian Room before dinner, and bridge was played there afterwards.

### LA PLAYA

Mrs. L. S. Byers, who stayed at La Playa all of last winter and whose home is in the Philippine Islands, spent last week-end here.

Arthur Preece, brother of Terry Preece who is making La Playa his headquarters during the polo season, came up from Santa Monica for the week-end.

### RANCHO CARMELO

Bambi Williamson, senior at Pomona College, arrived at Rancho Carmelo Monday and will stay there until after the New Year's celebration. Bambi, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Williamson of New York, but formerly of Pasadena, will pal around with Peggy Mathiot, home from Mills for the holidays. The Williamsons are old Pennsylvania people, childhood friends of Mrs. Mathiot's.

Janie Leachke has wired she will

arrive at Rancho Carmelo on Christmas Eve with a friend. Janie is a San Franciscan who spends as much time as possible up the Carmel Valley.

Miss Mary Morse is home from Stanford to spend the Christmas holidays with her parents, the S. F. B. Moroses. With her as her guest is Miss Barbara Blythe, a student at Mills College. Both girls are staying at Del Monte Lodge.

Patty Ball is down from Mills College for the Christmas holidays and will drive down to Pasadena with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David S. Ball of Hatton Fields, to spend Christmas and New Year's parents, Mr. and Mrs. David C. Ball. They will be back in Carmel in time for New Year's, however.

Mrs. Margaret Moore left for San Mateo on Saturday and will spend Christmas and New Year's with her daughter and son-in-law, Mrs. and Mr. J. Martin Straith, who moved from Carmel to San Mateo recently.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Albee will be away for the Christmas week-end. They are taking eight-months-old Carolyn down south for her first visit with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Yarrick, of Glendale, and Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Albee, of Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Abernethy have been entertaining at a series of cocktail parties recently. Their home on San Antonio is beautifully decorated for the Christmas holidays. Mrs. Abernethy has utilized her two favorite colors, red and white, exclusively throughout the house. The huge Christmas tree has been sprayed with glistening silver.

Their guests last Thursday afternoon were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mulvin, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Castagna, Dr. and Mrs. Marshall Carter, Mr. and Mrs. Warner Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Al Sparks, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Monroe, Mr. and Mrs. William Harmon, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Sowell, Dr. and Mrs. Delbert Slipner, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Rudolph, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Imelman, Mr. and Mrs. Otis M. Berthold, Mr. and Mrs. Clark Alsop of Salinas, Miss Jean Hughes of Salinas, Mrs. Rita Beller, Miss Kay Smith, Miss Mary Camp, Miss Mary Wheldon, Miss Marguerite Moll, Mrs. Jeanette Lynch, Mrs. Margaret Moore, Miss Beatrice Le Plante, Al Roster and Al Stahl.

On Friday afternoon, the Abernethys' guests included Mr. and Mrs. Louis Vidorini, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh S. Olinger, Dr. and Mrs. Clinton Tawse, Mr. and Mrs. Neil Baxley, Dr. and Mrs. Chester Hare, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ferguson, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Thorn, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Crowley, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Nicholas, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Ryland, Mr. and

Mrs. Fraser Hancock, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Keller, Mr. and Mrs. David Ficus, Mr. and Mrs. David Scripture, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. Harold McLean, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Dewar and Dr. and Mrs. Winton Swengel.

Yesterday, the Abernethys entertained at the third of their holiday parties, the guests arriving between the hours of 5:30 and 7:30 p.m., as before.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles T. Sweeney of Medford, Oregon, arrived in Carmel last Sunday and joined their daughter, Miss Edith Sweeney, and her friend, Miss Henrietta Jansen, who have been living in the Sweeney house on Second and San Carlos for the past two months. The Sweeneys have been coming to Carmel every winter since 1926. Dr. Sweeney is past-president of the Oregon State Medical Society and a leading surgeon in Medford. He and Mrs. Sweeney will be in Carmel until February. Their daughter and Miss Jansen will remain for the entire winter.

The Pacific Grove Flagpole Tournament, which ended last Sunday at the Pacific Grove golf links, was won by Bert Taylor of Carmel.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wolf of San Antonio street and Ninth left Carmel for Tucson, Arizona, last week, and will remain there for two or three months.

Mrs. Alice De Clark, mother of Mrs. Clarence Whitaker of the Eighty Acres, who has been visiting her daughter since Thanksgiving, leaves for Albany, Oregon, this week, to spend the remainder of the winter with another daughter, Mrs. W. C. Thomas. Mrs. De Clark came out to California from her home in Peoria, Illinois, last Fall.

Miss Elizabeth Houghton, Kappa Kappa Kappa from UGLA, is in Carmel visiting her mother, Mrs. Eleanor Minton James, for the Christmas holidays. Mrs. James is a columnist on the Pasadena Star News.

Roe Arlen left last Tuesday to spend three or four days with her aunt, Mrs. E. C. Lipman, in Oakland.

By the first of the year, Ruth Austin will be able to conduct her classes in the studio of her brother-

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in-law, Tirey Ford, now in the process of being finished. Tirey's house, designed and built by Jon Konigshofer, is next door to that of his brother, Byington Ford, and Mrs. Ford will have access to the studio whenever she wishes it.

Jerry Chance arrived in town last week-end and says he'll be around and as free as the wind for a whole month. You're just asking for trouble when you make statements like that, Jerry. "Free as the wind," indeed!

Mrs. Ida Newberry left for the south this week. She will spend the Christmas holidays with friends in Los Angeles and return to Carmel right after the first of the year.

Don Blanding is back—a whole month earlier than he intended. He just couldn't stand it any longer, found out they could manage without him for a while, hopped a train in New York for California, and here he is. We'll see him around until the middle of January.

Alvin Jacob Beller, artist and member of the Carmel Art Association, who has been touring through Mexico since last Novem-

ber, expects to be back in Carmel about April, according to his mother, Mrs. Clara L. Beller. He is



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## The Carmel Cymbal

painting and taking colored movies in Taxco and various other places in Mexico, and is at present in Mexico City.

Leo Lyons will spend Christmas Day with his sister, Mrs. Louis Rudolph, of Pacific Grove. Mrs. Rudolph is serving dinner to a large group of friends and members of her family. Her son, Father Louis Rudolph, president of the University of Santa Clara, will be present.

George and Catherine Seideneck left for Berkeley today, will spend Christmas there and make a valiant attempt to be back in Carmel on Tuesday.

### MISSION RANCH CLUB

Between 50 and 100 children celebrated the first day of Christmas vacation by attending a Christmas party at the Mission Ranch Club yesterday afternoon. John and Mita Eaton and their marionettes did the "Palace of the Sea King" for them, each child was given a gift of a large bag of candy, and there was no Santa Claus. Chris Crichton says it was because David doesn't look well in whiskers, but David's story is this: he discovered that none of the children believe in Santa Claus anyway, and think it's silly. So, take your choice. Anyway, they loved the puppet show, and we hope the candy didn't spoil their supper.

About the New Year's Eve party, now. We were trying to worm a little advance information about it from David Eldridge, but we weren't successful. He's either being deliberately coy about it, or the lady in question really means it, when she says she doesn't want it, when she says she's going to provide some of the entertainment. But, just to give you a clue, there is someone in town who has won a laurel or two in the past entertaining us, and half of this team once broke down and did a bit of burlesque with one of the town's lovelier ladies, and it simply laid 'em in aisles . . . if you remember. Well, it's that . . . we think.

David has received so many reservations for his old party that he can well afford to look down his nose at us. Furthermore, he doesn't give a hoot whether or not he gets publicity. Which all points quite evidently to the fact that everyone will end up there sooner or later on New Year's Eve, even if it's only in time for breakfast.

To leave that alluring subject of the New Year's Eve dinner-dance-breakfast, we know you'll want to know that John Thompson and Thom Neikirk took top score at the Monday night bridge, and that Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Low won second.

### RANCHO CARMELO

Patty Ball, home for an unexpected week-end from Mills College to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David S. Ball of Hatton Fields, drove down to Rancho Carmelo on Sunday morning to look over her mare Tigger, who is in foal and spending the winter in pasture at the Mathiot's. Tigger is three-quarter thoroughbred and one-quarter

Arabian, and as pretty a little sorrel as you'd hope to see. Her life, up to now, hasn't been a happy one, and in the spring, after her colt arrives, Ray Lucas, who breaks and trains the horses at Rancho Carmelo, is going to rid her of that unfortunate habit of bucking, which is the result of her unhappy life with her former owner.

Patty, whose thoroughbred gelding Puget, has been causing her a few heartaches and worries up at the Mills College stables, reports a slight set-back in his recovery from the accident which took place last fall when he got away from her as she was leading him down the hill, and collided with an automobile on the nearby highway. His injuries, consisting of a fair amount of flesh and muscle ripped out of his shoulder and a bad tear on his hind leg, were healing nicely. The other night he lay down in his stall and managed to open up the leg injury again. So, it means that much longer before Patty will be able to ride him again. It's too bad, because, before the accident, she was winning right and left in all the classes she entered.

Mrs. Virginia Norris and Mrs. Lucy Jacco were out at the ranch on Sunday and stayed for dinner. Barnett Segal blew in, too, with Dan Turner, a friend from San Francisco who used to live in Carmel and was down renewing old acquaintances. Turner apparently knows a good bit of horse-flesh when he sees it, claims intimate knowledge of horses in the days when he owned a string of 'em way back in Missouri.

A couple of the boys from Tularcitos came down Saturday night to play Chinese checkers in front of the fire. John Conter, who arrived at Tularcitos from the John Marbles' even larger cattle ranch in Nevada last July is one lad who has the scientific approach to the cattle business, getting his training from the University of Minnesota from which he was graduated three years ago. Gene Edlen, the other Tularcitos rider, is probably one of the best riders in the United States today, and the only one who trick rides on a bucking horse. Until two years ago he followed the rodeos all over the world, made history for this country in Australia and England, and will thrill the crowd at the San Francisco World's Fair next year. Gene has done a lot of work in the movies, too, and he was driver of the ill-fated stage coach in Wells Fargo, a picture of which appeared in an issue of Life last fall.

Peggy Mathiot arrived this week from Mills College where she is a freshman. She will spend the Christmas holidays at the ranch.

### FOREST LODGE

H. M. Snider, whose new home at Pebble Beach is in the final stages of completion, came up from Pasadena with Bernard Greeff and Donald E. Marquis to look over the sit-

### DEANNA DURBIN



This is she, with the attractive trophy she will present to the boy or girl nearest her age (15) who wins one of the Movie Quiz prizes.

uation. He and his friends made Forest Lodge their headquarters during the four days they were here.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Whitney of White Plains, New York, their daughter, Miss Betty of San Francisco, and Mrs. Sarah Gregory, also of San Francisco, left Forest Lodge this week after spending several days there. Albert Whitney was formerly on the faculty at the University of California.

### MISSIONARY SOCIETY WILL MEET DECEMBER 27

Mrs. John W. Dickinson will be hostess to the Carmel Missionary Society on Tuesday, December 27, at 2:30 p.m. at her home The House Called Basing, corner of Carmelo and Santa Lucia.

Miss Mary Hunter, recently returned from Cameroun, South Africa, will speak on Christian education. Visitors will be welcome.

### SHOP TALK

Down at the Friendly Market on Dolores street, Mr. Smith has put in an entire window of maple sugar items from St. Johnsbury, Vermont. He is sole agent for these delicacies, made by a Vermont school teacher who has built up a fine business for herself sending them all over the country. The Butternut fudge made from Maple sugar is special indeed, and I want one of the colored pottery jugs filled with maple syrup.

Fifty-two times this next year you and Carmel can be put into the mind of a friend after through a subscription to The Cymbal as a Christmas gift. The cost is One Dollar.

CYMBAL CLASSIFIED ADS—Potent little things.

### MOTHER OF KARL MATHIOT DIES IN DAYTON, OHIO

Word was received at Rancho Carmelo last Monday morning that Mrs. K. G. Mathiot, mother of Karl Mathiot, had died the night before at her home in Dayton, Ohio.

Karl Mathiot had been with her for a week before she died. In response to a telegram from his sister, he flew from San Francisco to Dayton on Saturday, December 10. He will remain in Dayton until after Christmas but will probably be back at the ranch before New Year's.

Mrs. Mathiot, Sr., had been in the habit of spending several months of each year at Rancho Carmelo, in fact, had been planning on leaving Dayton for Carmel last October, but had to be taken to the hospital for an operation instead. Her death was the result of that operation.

Karl Mathiot's mother had many friends on the Peninsula. They will remember her erect carriage, her courage and humor, her brilliant

mind and her great dignity. They will feel that they gained something by knowing her, and they will be surprised to know that Mrs. Mathiot had lived for over 80 years.

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## E. W. Aldrich, With Christmas Spirit In His Fingertips, Gives Christmas Joy to Children of Carmel

Ernest W. Aldrich, Carmel carpenter who goes into the Santa Claus business every Christmas, will have 200 toys ready for delivery this year. There are wooden beds, bureaus, chairs and boxes of wooden alphabets, and they will be distributed at the Carmel Theatre on Monday morning at the annual Christmas party for children. Instead of a sleigh drawn by reindeer, Bob Anderson, in one of Murphy's trucks, will help Aldrich deliver the toys to the theater.

These toys are made in Aldrich's workshop in his spare time. He uses odds and ends of material left over from his carpentering jobs. The time he devotes to it is unrecorded, but we do know it is a labor of love. When Aldrich was a boy back in Lindonville, Vermont, his Christmases were often disappointing. His parents, farmer folk, did their best they could, but Vermont farmers don't have too easy a time of it. Young Ernest felt that somewhere something was wrong, and he decided it would be a fine thing if he could make Christmases just a little less disappointing for as many children as possible. He had to wait a few years before he could do anything about it. There are toy factories in Lindonville, and he learned a few things about toy-making in them and started to make things for a few of the neighbors' children.

The Aldriches came out to Car-

mel in 1929. Something happened to our prosperity that year, but Christmas came around, just as it always had. Aldrich had more time than ever to spend in his workshop. Among other things, he made boxes with sliding tops to hold the wooden letters of the alphabet, originally designed to be used on signs. He made doll-size chairs, bureaus with drawers that pull out, and wooden beds. All these toys would be distributed individually among the neighborhood children. It wasn't until last year that he decided to distribute them through the Carmel Theatre party.

You should see the Aldrich dining room now! It has been given over entirely to finished toys, awaiting their Christmas wrappings. The wrapping end of it is Mrs. Aldrich's department. She gets just as much of a thrill out of it as her husband does, which is considerable.

Last year Aldrich received a personal response from one of the hundreds of youngsters who benefited by his skill and kindness. It took the form of a large "Thank You," made by drawing around the wooden letters from the alphabet that the child received. It was signed, Bobby Brown, age 7. It is a prized possession in the Aldrich home, is kept in a special place, and only brought out on occasion. (Ed. note: Bobby Brown is a little colored boy.)

## NEW BOOKS IN THE LIBRARY

### NON-FICTION

Farrar, "Such Sweet Compulsion"; E. Hoerle, "The Girl and Her Future"; G. Digby, "Goose Feathers"; E. Wiseman, "Czechs and Germans"; Marion M. Dills, "The Pageant of Japanese History"; G. Sava, "The Healing Knife"; L. Hogben, "Science for the Citizen"; C. Sheeler, "Artist in the American Tradition"; L. Brophy, "Men Must Work"; Royal Institute, "China and Japan"; M. E. Vorse, "Labor's New Millions"; N. Anderson, "The Right to Work"; M. Hillis, "Work Ends at Nightfall"; Ruth and Helen Hoffman, "We Married an Englishman"; H. Levy, "Cardoso and Frontiers of Legal Thinking"; M. Byers, "Designing Women"; 36 Americans and Stearns, "America Now"; A. E. Housman, "More Poems."

J. A. Hobson, "Confessions of an Economic Heretic"; Mrs. F. Older, "California Missions"; C. Beale, "The Coming Struggle for Latin America"; S. Guitry, "If Memory Serves"; I. Edman, "Philosopher's Holiday"; Lord, "Behold Our Land"; F. Prokosh, "The Carnival"; W. Smith, "Jewelry"; G. Townsend, "Carpentry"; G. Jack, "Wood Carving"; P. W. Davidson, "Applied Design in the Precious Metals"; C. K. Moncrieff, "The Letters of Abelard and Heloise"; S. J. Kunitz and H. Haycraft, "America Authors"; S. Leacock, "Model Memoirs"; B. Brown, "Lithography for Artists."

R.C.A., "Radio Facsimile"; S. Spaeth, "Read 'em and Weep"; V. Williams, "World of Action"; B. Damon, "Grandma Called It Carnal"; W. E. Blatz, "The Five Sisters"; F. Knox, "We Planned It That Way"; R. E. Byrd, "Alone"; H. Hansen, "O. Henry Memorial Award"; S. Burt, "Powder River"; B. Mantle, "The Best Plays of 1937-38"; C. Mackenzie, "The Windsor Tapestry"; F. M. Ford, "The March of Literature"; W. S. Grooch, "Winged Highway"; A. V. Morton, "Through Lands of the Bible"; W. C. Allee, "The Social Life of Animals."

R. E. Haugen (ed.), "Christmas"; M. D. Rhodes, "The Hired Man Horseback"; B. and S. Fahnestock, "Stars to Windward"; W. Beebe, "Zaca Venture"; W. S. Churchill, "While England Slept"; C. A. Aldrich, "Babies Are Human Beings"; H. Merrick, "Caucus Race"; A. Lindbergh, "Listen! The Wind"; H. Link, "The Rediscovery of Man"; A. Vallentin, "Leonardo da Vinci."

### NEW FICTION

L. M. King, "Warden of the Marches"; H. Walpole, "The Joyful Delaneys"; J. D. Carr, "The Crooked Hinge"; G. Heyer, "A Blunt Instrument"; A. Tilton, "The Cut Direct"; C. G. Norris, "Bricks Without Straw"; F. E. Sillanpaa, "Meek Heritage"; Cyril Harris, "Trumpets at Dawn"; I. Silone, "Bread and Wine"; W. McFee, "Derelicts"; M. Allingham, "The Fashion in Shrouds."

R. Graves, "Count Belisarius"; A. S. Turnbull, "Remember the End"; H. E. Bates, "Spella Ho"; J. Masfield, "Dead Ned"; E. Bagnold, "The Door of Life"; D. E. Stevenson, "The Baker's Daughter"; M. de la Roche, "Growth of a Man"; R. Forbes, "The General's Lady"; G. R. Stewart, "East of the Giants."

G. L. Hill, "Maria"; M. A. Barnes, "Wisdom's Gate"; R. C. Hutchinson, "Testament"; R. Nathan, "Journey of Tapiola"; R. Field, "All This and Heaven, Too"; D. Maffat, "The Prejudices of Mr. Pennyfeather"; J. Rhode, "Death Sits on the Board"; B. Grimshaw, "The Mystery of Tumbling Reef";

## LT. ROBERT FERGUSON AIDE TO GENERAL BURGIN

Second Lieutenant Robert G. Ferguson, stationed at the Monterey Presidio, has received word of his appointment as aide to Brig. Gen. Henry T. Burgin, commander of the Coast Defense installation in the San Francisco district. Lieut. and Mrs. Ferguson (Charlotte Lawrence) are moving to San Francisco the first of the week.

## Carmel Chessmen Make Plans for Tournament

A few members of the Carmel Chess Club, to wit: John Bathen, Paul Whitman, Tom Work, Jr., Ted Warren and Charles Friebe, dashed over to Watsonville last Tuesday evening to discuss plans with representatives from the Salinas, Santa Cruz and Watsonville chess clubs for a monthly two-county tournament. I. A. Horowitz, the Olympic chess champion, is expected soon and will take on all contenders.

A rumor, unfounded in fact, has been making the rounds that Tommy Mulvin is a famous chess player. He has been approached, much to his surprise, by several members of the chess club, to join. Tommy, disclaiming any knowledge of the game, has finally decided that he might be a chess player after all. If public opinion says he is, who is he to disclaim the honor. Therefore he has agreed to let Tom Work drag him over to the next meeting.

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## CERTAIN PEOPLE OF IMPORTANCE

A neat little book entitled "An Economic Program for American Democracy" has come to our attention and is on sale at the Village Book Shop. Its authors are seven Harvard and Tufts economists, and our interest has been aroused because the father of one of them lives among us here in Carmel. His name is Henry Waldgrave Stuart, who, two years ago, retired from the faculty of Stanford University where he had taught philosophy since 1909. Professor Stuart is living in Whimbush cottage on Tenth street, is reticent about himself, but quite willing to talk of his son, Arthur W. Stuart, whose name appears on this new Vanguard Press publication. Young Stuart is a Stanford graduate, worked under Rex Tugwell for two and a half years on the Resettlement Administration, and is now in his second year at Harvard Graduate School, Department of Economics and Public Administration.

The book presents first a brief analytical summary of the forces that brought America to her position of insecurity, then reviews the efforts to restore prosperity and harmony. Finally, it attacks one by one the specific problems that must be solved and outlines a program for their complete solution. This program grew out of a series of discussions on the economic problems facing America, held in Cambridge, Massachusetts, during the winter and spring of 1938. It should be read by every man and woman who wants to make America safe for democracy.

Our favorite story of the week

concerns Miss Gladys E. Morton, who, with only a collie dog for company, lives by the side of the stream way up in the Palo Colorado Canyon, manages to squeeze a living for herself there, and in so doing has discovered the beauties of the simple life and the contentment that comes with complete independence and close association with the earth.

Miss Morton came to this coast five years ago from Berkeley. Her health was broken after years of service in the office of a dollar-a-year man during and after the war. Her savings had vanished in the struggle to regain her health. Alone, and with these handicaps, Miss Morton has won out, and we doff our cap.

Wild sage honey is one of the products that comes to market from her cosy redwood cabin. Learning to know bees intimately is part of the dividends.

In the long winter evenings and during the rainy season when her world narrows down to an even smaller circumference, Gladys Morton makes rugs. She makes braided rugs and hooked rugs, and the patterns she uses are the old, time-tested ones.

Christmastime is Miss Morton's busiest season. Her wreaths, made from the redwood that grows around her door and decorated with tiny cones and berries, are demanded by all who know their wreaths. The yule logs (there are never quite enough of them to go round), are as festive and Christmassy as a carol. Miss Morton treats tightly-rolled magazines with a chemical, makes a covering of redwood bark, adds a

final touch with a spray of wood-land greenery, and when you burn them in your fireplace the flame is blue and violet and green. The baskets she made of redwood faggots and bark have been filled with the ferns and wild things that grow in Palo Colorado Canyon. The ones I saw were in Leslie King's office at Red Cross headquarters, and they were there on order.

A Merry Christmas to Gladys Morton and many happy, busy years to come.

+

Laura Adams Armer, artist and author, is with us in Carmel again. She and her artist husband, Sydney Armer, are guests of Mrs. Dorothy Sheldon at the Edward Kuster house on Carmel Point which has been leased by her for the winter months.

Mrs. Armer's latest book, "Forest Pool," a child's story, which tells with rhythmic simplicity about Diego and Pops, two little Mexican boys, and their life in Mexico, is predominantly a picture book. At least, that is Mrs. Armer's term for it. It was written almost as a release from the more serious business of writing "Waterless Mountain," "Dark Circle of Branches" and "The Trader's Children." These last three are written against the background of the Navajo Indians in Arizona. They entailed a tremendous amount of research and are supplemented by numerous stories told by the old Spanish people whose memory of the old days is still vivid. Mrs. Armer's books on the American southwest are recognized as authentic. They are illustrated either by photographs (as is the case with "The Trader's Children"), or by reproductions of paintings by herself and Sydney Armer. "Waterless Mountain" was her first book, written when she was 26 years old. Up to that time, Mrs. Armer has considered

herself only as a painter. This first attempt got the Newbery Medal for the most distinguished piece of literature for children in 1931. This greatly-coveted award is given by the editor of Publisher's Weekly, but the book is chosen by the American Library Association.

Mrs. Armer feels quite definitely that her experience as a painter has been responsible for the ease with which she can write. She struggles with her painting more than she does with her pen. One would never guess that to be the case, however, when you see her illustrations. Great smoothness, simplicity of form and warmth of color distinguish them. Mrs. Armer has always found more inspiration in the dark-skinned peoples, finds them more fun to paint, and easier to write about. In writing of white children, as in "The Trader's Children," it was difficult for her to sustain the poetry and rhythm that are essential if she is to be satisfied with her work. To overcome this, she stressed nature and wild life, and in this way found sufficient outlet for the poet, that is so much a part of her.

Her first book on California will be finished this week. It is called "Farthest West," is dedicated to the Save-the-Redwoods League, and is a conservation story. Its propaganda written so skillfully, that no child would be aware that a lesson had been taught. Mrs. Armer, through her book, has endeavored to develop a love for nature and the redwoods of Humboldt County in her readers, through the experience and adventures of her child characters.

Sydney Armer is illustrating this book. As soon as it is finished, Mrs. Armer will start in on a series of paintings, somewhat in the style of those in "Forest Pool." Her next picture book will be laid against the background of Tahiti,

the material for which having been gathered some years ago and laid aside for future use.

Mrs. Armer is no stranger to Carmel. In 1914, when William Chase had his class in landscape and portraiture at the old Arts and Crafts, she studied with him for three months. Berkeley has been her home for 37 years, and she has visited on the Peninsula many times during that period. In her writing, her aim is not to present the local scene as it stands apart from others but, rather, to interpret it through a universal spirit, to show its dependence on something that went before, and to prove that all things are related. This is what history means to Laura Adams Armer.

All of the books mentioned, plus "Southwest," a non-fiction adult book about all of the southwest, including Mexico, the Caribbean Caverna, its white population and its Indians, are on sale at the Village Book Shop, and on Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. Armer was there, autographing them.

—MARJORIE WARREN

+

### LA COLLECTA CLUB HAS CHRISTMAS PARTY

La Collecta Club held its Christmas party last Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. D. B. Nixon. Nineteen members responded to the roll call with Christmas stories and poems, and carols were sung. Christmas greetings, which had arrived from absent members, were read to the group. Mrs. Nixon had a beautiful tree, and there was an exchange of gifts around it. Flowers were sent to those members who were unable to attend because of illness.

The next meeting will be held on January 4 at the home of Mrs. Flo Holm at Fifth and Lincoln. Beth Morgan will have charge of the program.

# Where to Dine this Christmas

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Holiday Guests

to the  
**MISSION RANCH CLUB**  
DINING ROOM

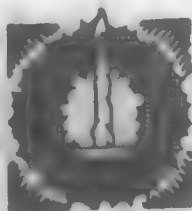
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A MERRY CHRISTMAS



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WISHES  
EVERYONE

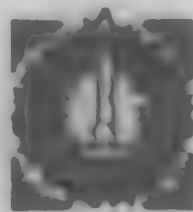
A  
Merry Xmas  
and  
A Happy and  
Prosperous  
New Year



SERVING CHRISTMAS  
DINNER

**THE BLUE BIRD**  
+  
**NORMANDY INN**

MABEL C. SANDRON • OWNER AND MANAGER



Thank You!

for the  
Welcome

You Have Given Us!

**TREASURE ISLAND**  
COFFEE SHOP

We Wish You a Merry Christmas



## SHOP TALK

In a fairly breathless condition after chasing around Carmel shops all yesterday afternoon, I sit down at my typewriter and dash off the results as briefly as possible. It seems that the linotype machine has gobbled up all the copy on hand, and is hungrily waiting to gobble up more.

If you're an intensely practical person and your mind still works that way at Christmas time, you'll be interested to know that since Meagher's bought their large and beautiful stock of blankets last July the price on them has made two distinct advances. The St. Mary's blankets featured here compare with a Kenwood, being the American version of what is what in virgin wool, just as the Kenwood is England's. July prices still hold, which means you can get them from \$4.95 to \$12.75. At \$12.75 you'll find the Rainbow pattern, featured in *Vogue* and *Harpers*, and you know what that means. The rainbow idea is repeated in the wide satin binding.

Cannon Big Fellows come in the smart chevron pattern for \$1. These were my choice, but you'll find a wide range of towels at Meagher's, and you can't say those aren't practical. Exciting, too, in this day and age.

Be sure and look at the chenille bed-jackets priced from \$1.45 and \$2.95. These are luscious and cuddly for those mornings when someone can be convinced that you should have breakfast in bed AND the morning paper. Plenty of house coats here, too. They have them in moiré for \$5.95, in rayon prints for \$3.95, and in cotton prints, some very intriguing with a Spanish flounce for \$2.95.

Never let it be said that you can't do some of your Christmas shopping in a five and ten cent store. Perhaps our Village Five & Ten is unusual, but they have things there that would please the most discriminating. Of course, five and ten is more or less of a misnomer. But do look at the Oven-serve dishes. Utterly charming and usable. For instance, a covered two-quart casserole for \$1, or the same thing in a smaller size complete with plate for the same price. An oven thermometer works beautifully, and I know. They only cost 25 cents, and would be ideal for an extra Christmas tree gift, or for a small gift. Don't forget, also, that our Village Five & Ten is headquarters for Garden City pottery, made in San Jose. It comes in all colors and a great variety of shapes and sizes.

You'll be surprised at the lamps they have at this same Five & Ten. For \$1.19 you can get small ones with bases of imitation Sandwich glass and maple, and cute painted

shades. Then, wall lamps, nautical affairs that would be fine for a boy's room. Another idea is decorated kitchen sets. You know, canisters, bread and cake boxes, peppers and salts, dust pans, etcetera. A complete set comes to about \$3.11, computed hastily, with me not a whiz at figures, but you can make up your own set.

One is inclined to go off the deep end at Imelman's; their things have such elegance. Names such as "real ancient madder dyes" give a certain flavor to their wares you don't get elsewhere. These ancient madder dyes come only from England where it seems to be an ancestral memory, or something. You can tell when fabrics have been dyed in this manner by the greyed effect that falls over the pattern. The patterns themselves are heirlooms. You'll find them in foulard scarfs for \$3.50, and in ties for \$2.50.

If you're interested in neckties for \$1 (and who isn't?), you'll find an amazing assortment of them at Imelman's. It's an all-wool (material clearly identified on the label), wrinkle-proof fabric that has proven successful through a year or two of trying it out on Carmel citizenry, and you'll find patterns that range from gay to conservative, and cover the gamut through the plaids and stripes to the solid colors.

Ladies, Attention! At Imelman's you can buy silk and wool hosiery made in England for \$1.50 a pair. And a sheer Saxony hosiery, right to wear with tweeds and sports shoes, for \$1. You'll find the Phoenix and Hummingbird lines in silk hosiery in this shop that hasn't forgotten the women, entirely. Must mention those adorable platform sole and wedge heel coolers made of Skinner's slipper satin. They come in a wine and blue combination, and in black with a sole of multi-colored Roman stripe material. They cost \$5, but would make any gal's heart leap with joy.

People who see the little woolly lambs in the window of Jean Ritchie's Yarn Shop are said to go home and dream about them. No lamb was ever so desirable. A grown person would buy one for a child and then refuse to part with it. Some have wreaths of felt flow-

ers around their necks, others have a few flowers in their mouths. The large ones are \$4 and the smaller ones \$2. The two stuffed Dalmatians, Sniff and Snuff, raved about in *House Beautiful*, are here for \$3 each.

If you want knitting bags, look here for them. Huge studio bags that are used for many things than knitting are priced from \$4 to \$4.50. Gorgeous hand-bags from India are covered with *brocade* embroidery in rich colors and patterns at \$4.50. You'll find a clever assortment of clips and pins in this shop, too, and they have the chain necklace with clusters of lilies-of-the-valley that was featured in *Harper's* "Fashion Finds of the Month."

The cleverest and most practical idea in scrap books can be found at the Village Bookshop in the Seven Arts Court. Every other page is perforated. As soon as you have one page filled you tear out the perforated sheet. This means that your scrap book will always retain its shapeliness, and be free from uncouth bulges. It's a beautifully made book and costs \$4.50.

Laura Adams Armer's book has just arrived. It is called "The Forest Pool" and is the story of two little Mexican boys, Diego and Popo. Beautifully illustrated in color by the author, who is now living in the Edward Kuster house on Carmel Point, it costs \$2.

"This Is Living" by Donald Culross Peattie who wrote the "Almanac for Moderns," is something that every child should have if possible. Living is the theme of this book; birth and home and love, hunger and struggle, beauty and death. It has something to say of stars as well as snails, of men and spiders. It not only tells but shows you these things with the sudden, vivid force of brilliant photographs collected from all over the world by Gordon Aymar.

"The Garden Dictionary" published by Houghton-Mifflin to sell for \$17.50 has been reduced to \$7.50 for a limited time.

For harassed book-owners who wonder where their wandering books are tonight, or whether they'll ever be returned, Beache Cooke and Christopher Morley have something at the Village Bookshop they call "The Book Detective" that sells for \$1.50 and will tell you how you can loan your books with safety.

In considering books, remember that postal rates that were formerly

12 cents a pound, were reduced on November 1 to 1 1/2 cents a pound. This fact is a weighty one and will influence the amount of our book-sending no end.

—MARJORIE WARREN

Fifty-two times this next year you and Carmel can be put into the mind of a friend after through a subscription to *The Cymbal* as a Christmas gift. The cost is One Dollar.

## Virginia Norris ANTIQUES

Announces the Opening of  
Her New Shop  
in Monterey

500 CALLE PRINCIPAL



THIS YEAR, make yours a gift that will thoughtfully express sentiment and yet be something that is practical—a gift she really wants...and needs.

Give an electrical gift—an endearing gift that endures. You are sure to score as the perfect Santa when you give some electrical gift that will help her entertain more easily or graciously and that will enable her to have more leisure at her disposal.

There are hundreds of electrical gift suggestions now being displayed in stores everywhere. Make sure you see the electrical gift section when you are hunting for Christmas gift ideas.

Win lasting thanks with an Electric Roaster that fries, bakes, roasts or broils the whole meal at the table.

Give an accurate Timepiece. No winding. No alarm to fail. Dozens of smart styles to select from.

A Shalamp is one gift all can enjoy for years to come.

You will always win with table appliances: a Waffle Iron, Automatic Toaster, or a Coffee Maker.

Isn't it time, too, for a new Lightweight Electric Iron?

Electrical Gifts are always welcome because they are so practical and so proper! They are sentimental, too!



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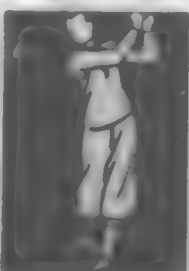
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Play Golf!

...on the course overlooking Monterey Bay



PACIFIC GROVE  
Municipal Links

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## DOG DAYS—AND NIGHTS



Edited by JESSIE JOAN BROWN

Welcome, dear old Santa, welcome!  
Bring no rod for us tonight.  
While our barking bids you welcome  
Every heart with joy is light.

Fill each empty sock and basket,  
Bring us goodies, one and all.  
'Tis your little ones who ask it;  
We all hope that you will call.

Mr. Santa Claus,  
The Toy Shop,  
North Pole.  
Dear Santa:

Here it is almost Christmas again and my little furred friends have asked me to write and remind you that they have been very, very good little doggies (especially this past week) and to drop several hints as to what they would like you to bring them.

Here goes:—  
Mistlick McIndoo would like an introduction to the Scotty across the street.

Connie Cockburn wants a toy train. (Everyone else in her family has one.)

Lux Hopkins' greatest desire is for a pilot's license—and a parachute.

Smokey and Zack, the Mera twins, would like to have monogrammed jackets so they can tell each other apart.

Russy Clark's only request is for a pair of hand-carved chopsticks.

Judy and Tommy Warren will compromise for a cowboy hat a piece. Yippee!

Sport Passaligui would like a try at Broadway. (He's slightly stage-struck.)

Red Van Riper wants eight little brothers so that he can have his own baseball team.

Judy Vanderlip would like a recording of her voice rendering her favorite aria.

Nani Ball wants a humu humu nuku nuku a pua'a. (Whatever that is.)

Pal Kendall's greatest desire is for a standing order at the butcher's for a pound of hamburger every day.

Mickey de Packh yearns for a real Irish harp. (No substitutes accepted.)

Alf Miller wants a copy of "Live Alone and Like It" to read while his pal, Don Blanding, is away on tour.

Baby Thompson longs for a deep bass voice.

Spotts Ogden would be happy with a pair of jeweled ear-clips.

Baron Sparks wants a necktie rack for his new collars.

And Carol Minor Sears longs for an autographed photograph of glamorous Hedy Lamarr.

These youngsters assure me, Santa, that they are most deserving of these few simple requests, so I do hope you can manage to grant them. And, Santa, will you try to bring at least one bone or biscuit to every good little dog?

Thanking you in advance. I remain,

Sincerely yours,

JESSIE JOAN BROWN

P.S. I have been a good girl, too, Santa.

"A Merry Christmas to all  
And to all, a Good Night!"

## Douglas School Notes

The Douglas School has closed for its Christmas vacation and will re-open January 3.

A Christmas play, entitled "The Spell of Christmas" by Elsie H. Carter, was given as the closing event before disbanding. The parts were taken by Phyllis Havenstrite as Sir Gilbert Underhill; Ché Moody as Lady Katherine; Mary Barthelme, Alisia Orcutt, Lee Louise Van Es and Edith Elizalde as the children, Rufus, Rafe, Oicely and Allison; Jeanne Kay Lockhart as the orphan-niece, Phyllis; Pamela Marsh and Peggy Candy as the servants, Gillian and Dicon; Barbara Ames, Corlette Rositer and Patty Grant as the soldiers, Stephen, Andrew and Wat; Anne Whitman as Sir Philip, and Sheila Moore as Lady Geraldine. The remainder of the school took the parts of the Waits.

The time of the play was the reign of Charles the First. The scene, the old manor house of the Underhills. The belief that at midnight on Christmas Eve, the family portraits come to life, step down from their places and join hands in a stately dance, leads the children to slip out of their beds at an unwonted hour, and so take a hand in the adventures of their elders.

Among those seen in the audience were Roland Young, Mrs. Esther Roark, Mrs. Walter Snook and son, David, Major and Mrs. Charles C. Shepard, Mrs. Martha Cooper (great-grandmother of Alisia Orcutt), Mr. and Mrs. John C. Orcutt, Stuyvesant Fish, Jr., Philip Hatton, Mrs. L. Gentry, Mr. and Mrs. Carl A. Bachelder, Mrs. Marie Elizalde, Captain and Mrs. Joseph M. Glasgow, Mrs. James O. Greenan, Mrs. Constance M. Kitchin, Mrs. Lockhart Brown, Mrs. F. C. Marsh, Mrs. T. W. Van Es, Mrs. Percy T. Morgan, Mrs. Stanley Simonson, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Whitman, Mrs. Carl Thatcher and many others.

## LIONS HAVE BIG PARTY AT COUNTRY CLUB

The Lions Club met at the Monterey Peninsula Country Club last Saturday night and really had a party. Dr. Clinton Swengal was in charge of the entertainment which included music by a five-piece orchestra and some clever talent. Bridge and Keno completed the evening, which, of course, began with food.

## Scouts and Cubs Have Christmas Parties

Boy Scouts and Cubs were guests at Christmas parties on Tuesday afternoon and evening, with their scoutmasters as hosts.

Troop No. 39, Boy Scouts, were entertained by Hap Hasty, scoutmaster, and his assistants, at a party with a tree and gifts on Tuesday evening, while in the afternoon, Joe Catherwood was host to his cub den.

Tomorrow P. A. McCreery is taking his Troop No. 86, Boy Scouts, up the valley to Robles del Rio for a day's outing as a Christmas party.

## Sanitary Board Grateful for PWA Help

The Carmel Sanitary Board, grateful for the assistance given it in obtaining a PWA grant for the disposal plant project, has sent the following letter to Argyll Campbell, J. Shelburn Robison and United States Senator T. M. Stork:

"The members of the Carmel Sanitary Board; individually and collectively; want to take this opportunity to express their sincere appreciation for the truly remarkable results of your efforts towards securing the P.W.A. grant.

"The board is taking the liberty of making this letter public for not only do we feel that every one in the district should know what you have done for them, but we want you to accept this letter as coming from and representing the sentiment of the entire district, as we understand it.

"It will only be a short time now until the district will benefit by the construction of a modern sewage treatment and disposal plant and by the elimination of a long endured pollution of the beach beyond Carmel point. You may well take credit for the part you have performed in this soon to be realized improvement.

"Very truly yours,  
Hugh W. Comstock,  
Dec. 21 President of the Board.

Construction on U. S. No. 50 in the outskirts of Oakland, toward Hayward, is progressing rapidly, according to the touring department of the National Automobile Club. However, to date most of the work is on new location and is offering no inconvenience to traffic. This new road when completed next year will eliminate several miles of the old-type narrow and winding road

and will provide an excellent and fast route from Oakland to the Castro Valley cut-off, leading to

+ + +

Fifty-two times this past year you and Carmel can be put into the mind of a friend afar through a subscription to The Cymbal as a Christmas gift. The cost is One Dollar.



## SEMI-ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE

Entire Stock of Winter Things  
Reduced AMAZINGLY

Many Items Marked Below Cost

Sale Begins Now



Flowers  
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Say Merry Christmas  
with Flowers

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Formerly Carl's  
Auto Service

Mission at Sixths  
Telephone 158



## You Will Vote on High School January 10

(Continued from Page One)

Frank Shea and Victor Graham. At that meeting Dr. Charles Burch, chief of the division of school house planning of the state department of education, was present. After considerable discussion in regard to a site for the high school, in which several available ones were named, and as to what architect should be chosen, the advisory committee voted to give the trustees carte blanche in selection of the site and appointment of the architect.

Yesterday morning THE CYMBAL was informed that Ernest J. Kump, Jr., has been selected as architect for the proposed building. Kump was highly recommended by Dr. Burch. He has constructed many school buildings in various parts of the state.

Negotiations for a site are now under way by the Sunset trustees. Among those favored are the Paradise Park property, between Carpenter street and Hatton Fields, the Hatton Ranch property across the San Simeon highway just below Ocean avenue, and the so-called "island" site, between the old county road and the San Simeon highway, adjacent to the southeast corner of Carmel.

+ + +

## Christmas Party At Theatre Monday

Monday morning at 10 o'clock the Carmel Theatre will open its doors to the children of Carmel for the annual Christmas party. Cooperating with the theater is the Carmel Business Association, which is responsible for the Santa Claus and the gifts that will be distributed to each child. Leo Lyons, manager of the theater, has assembled some special motion picture features and entertainment and he wishes us to say that parents of the children will be welcome to attend.

+ + +

Two new winter sports areas, between Westwood and Susanville, are to be opened this season, according to the touring department of the National Automobile Club. One is located at Willards, ten miles west of Susanville, and the other is at the Coppervale Ranger Station, seven miles east of Westwood. The Willard area will be used chiefly as a beginners' playground while the Coppervale grounds will be for the more advanced sportsmen.

## "Just Around the Corner" Here Sunday



SHIRLEY TEMPLE in the surprise picture coming to the Carmel Theatre this Sunday to run three nights.

Shirley Temple comes to the Carmel Theatre just in time for Christmas. Her new picture, "Just Around the Corner," can be seen on Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, December 25, 26 and 27.

In this picture, Shirley confuses a wealthy old banker whose name is Uncle Sam Henshaw, with the lean and bewhiskered gentleman who is the symbol of our national character. Claude Gillingwater, Sr., plays the part of Uncle Sam, and his resemblance to the familiar cartoon figure is so pronounced that we do not wonder at Shirley's mistake. With Charles Farrell and Amanda Duff as the romantic leads, Bill Robinson, Joan Davis and Bert Lahr with the responsibility of the comedy on their competent shoulders, and with \$30,000 worth of dogs and a swell story thrown in for good measure, we might definitely say that the entertainment for the coming week-end is sure to be excellent fare.

+ + +

Due to the heavy influx of tourists over the holiday season into Death Valley, the Death Valley View Hotel at Ryan will be open from December 21 to January 1, inclusive, reports the touring department of the National Automobile Club. Rates will be the same as those of the Amargosa Hotel. Visitors should be interested in the baby gauge railroad trip, which is a unique tour of 7 miles through borax mines.

## Sunset School Children Delight Great Audience With Christmas Program

The children of Sunset School presented their Christmas program to the people of Carmel last Wednesday night in the auditorium. They opened it with community carol singing followed by group singing from the various classes. The upper grades sang "O Come All Ye Faithful." The eighth grade sang the Cantique de Noel with Frances Passailaigue as their soloist. As Frances' sweet, beautifully-controlled voice came out to us, I doubt whether there was anyone in the audience who didn't feel a responsive prickle along his backbone, and many who got a similar reaction behind their eyelids. There is something about a child's voice.

Baird Barderson and Bill Monroe were the soloists for the intermediate and upper grades, and here, likewise, the audience felt like softies. "Holy, Holy, Holy," rising with the chorus of young voices, was indeed a lovely thing.

The primary grades, grouped at one end of the older children, sang several old favorites in delicate, uncertain voices, indescribably appealing. As they marched, single file and on tip-toe into the wings, we had a vision of their beautiful restraint broken, the lines disorderly and caution flung to the winds. We hope that's the way it was. Grace Knowles for her planning and direction of these musical groups deserves far from faint praise.

The play, "The Christmas Guest," by Constance D'Arcy

Mackay, took up the latter half of the program. The story, based on a legend told to children during the sixteenth century, that: "... even on the close of Christmas Day, When folk are tired of feasting and of mirth, The Christmas Angel comes again to earth ... Chooses a house ... and knocks upon its door ..." proved to be the perfect vehicle for Anna Marie Baer and her group of players. Mary Jean Elliott and Barbara Jomelyn were the announcers. Cornelia Bell took the part of Dame Margaret; Baird Barderson was The Beggar; Suzanne Watson was Frances, Ann Hodgson was Rosamund, Donna Ruth Townsend was Elinor, Bill Monroe was Geoffrey, Gail Frates was Harold, Nancy Lee Watson was Elizabeth, Charlotte Dawson was Anne and Carol Walker was Mary. The setting, the interior of an old English house on Christmas Eve, with the children grouped around the fireplace and the blustery snows of winter on view outside the huge, beautifully draped window at the rear of the stage, was as lovely as anything you have ever seen on a Christmas card. The medieval costumes of the players and the lighting effects all helped to preserve the Christmas card illusion. The lines were spoken in verse. Singing by Bill Monroe, Charlotte Dawson and Donna Ruth Townsend, was integrated into the story. We all came away realizing that, suddenly, Christmas is here.

—M. W.

## BIDS ASKED FOR PLANTING IN OCEAN AVENUE

Bids will be opened Monday at a meeting of the parks and playgrounds commission on the planting of trees and shrubs in the central park strip in Ocean avenue. According to the plans of Thomas D. Church, landscape architect, about 900 plants and trees will be required. Carmel Associates and the Carmel Business Association are endeavoring to raise half the cost of the plants and work and the city will appropriate half.

+ + +

Give 52 Christmas gifts in one with a Gift Subscription to The Cymbal.

+ + +

Betty Baldwin of Robles del Rio entertained Ann Martin, Eunice Scarlett, Lydia Mason, Aileen Jacks, Nancy Palmer, Jean Stewart, Mary

Stewart and Mrs. Galen Alderson at a Christmas party last Sunday evening. The house was beautifully decorated, there was a tree and a gift for each guest. A buffet supper with festive punch was served.

## 3-WAY RELIEF FROM WINTER GRIEF



QUICKER STARTS

THIS BATTERY GUARANTEED AS LONG AS YOU OWN YOUR CAR  
Get this quick-starting Goodrich Kathanode Electro-Pak.

OTHER GOODRICH BATTERIES AS LOW AS \$6.95

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GIVES GREATEST SKID PROTECTION EVER OFFERED  
Switch to the new Goodrich Safety Silvertown with the amazing Life-Saver Tread that gives you the quickest non-skid stops you've ever seen.

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## STOP LEAKS!

Here's a liquid solder that quickly repairs all ordinary cooling system leaks.

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30 OZ. CAN 48¢

LICK WINTER GRIEF WITH THE GOODRICH "BIG 3" BUY HERE AND SAVE!

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To those...

WHO ARE OUR CUSTOMERS

and those...

WHO OUGHT TO BE WE WISH A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

CARMEL LAUNDRY

GEORGE A. CRONE, MANAGER



## YULETIDE GREETINGS

with our wish of

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS TO ALL

DOLORES BAKERY

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Wishart



## Just in Case...

## YOU SHOULD WANT TO KNOW

## STATISTICS ON THE TOWN

Carmel, in a pine forest (Carmel-by-the-Sea on the unshamed records, and "nestled" in a pine forest, according to realtors), on the shore of the expansive Pacific Ocean, is about 130 miles south of San Francisco by road and rail, and about 330 miles north of Los Angeles (God help us!) by the naturally beautiful but peace-devastating new coast highway.

Within our corporate borders dwell during tranquil nine months of the year about 3,000 human beings of varying degrees of personal charm and about 1297 dogs, all lovable. We cover a geographical area of 425 acres and have 1416 dwellings. We tolerate 164 separate and distinct places of business.

Directly adjacent to us, but not within our municipal city limits are residence sections known to us as Carmel Point, Carmel Woods, Pebble Beach, Hatton Fields and the Mission Tract, with an estimated aggregate population of 550 humans. Dogs 94. Also using us for shopping purposes are Carmel Highlands, where State Senator Ed Tickle runs Highlands Inn, and the Carmel Valley. They have an estimated population of 250 humans. Dogs 48.

That gives us about 3,800 human beings and 1,439 dogs in "metropolitan" Carmel.

## CITY OFFICES AND WHO ARE HOLDING THEM NOW

Five members of the city council who, with their designated commissions, are: Mayor and Commissioner of Finance—Herbert Heron.

Commissioner of Police and Light—Frederick R. Bechdolt.

Commissioner of Streets—Clara Kellogg.

Commissioner of Fire and Water—Everett Smith.

Commissioner of Health and Safety—Hazel Watrous.

The above get no pay.

City Clerk and Assessor—Saides Van Bower. Telephone 110.

City Treasurer—Ira D. Taylor.

Appointive offices with their incumbents are:

City Attorney—William L. Hudson.

Police Judge—George P. Ross. Telephone 1003.

Building Inspector—B. W. Adams. Telephone 481.

Tax Collector—Thomas J. Heeling. Telephone 376.

Police Department—Chief Robert Norton. Patrolmen, Earl Wermuth, Roy Pratts, Leslie Overholts. Telephone 111.

Fire Department—Chief Robert Leidig. Chief and 21 members are volunteers. Two paid truck drivers. Fire House on Sixth avenue, between San Carlos and Mission streets. Telephone 100.

Park and Playground Commission—Corum Jackson, chairman.

The City Hall, to which we point without pride, is on Dolores street, between Ocean and Seventh avenues.

The council holds its regular meeting there on the first Wednesday after the first Monday of the month at 7:45 p.m.

## PUBLIC LIBRARY

Ralph Chandler Harrison Memorial Library is at the north-east corner of Ocean avenue and Lincoln street. Hours are 11 a.m. to 9 p.m. Closed Sundays and holidays. Books free to permanent residents. A charge of \$3 a year is made to permanent residents in the Carmel district outside the city and owning property inside it. A deposit of \$3 is required of transients, retained at the rate of 25 cents a week during use of the library.

The library board of trustees meets every second Tuesday of the month at 10:30 a.m.

The library possesses the Ralph Chandler Harrison collection of original etchings, part of which is continually on display.

Anybody living in the county may apply for a county card and obtain county library books through the Carmel library.

## CARMEL ART INSTITUTE

Seven Arts Building. Classes in all arts and crafts. Kit Whitman, director. Telephone 1222.

## ART GALLERY

The Carmel Art Association Gallery, open to the public, displaying the original work of Monterey Peninsula artists, is on the west side of Dolores street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues, a block and a half north of Ocean avenue. The hours are 2 to 5 p.m. every day or mornings and evenings by appointment. Call 127. Mrs. Clay Otto, curator.

## CARMEL MISSION

Mission San Carlos Borromeo del Rio de Carmelo. Founded 1770 by Fray Junipero Serra. Drive south on San Carlos street, continuing on winding paved road quarter of a mile. The Rev. Michael D. O'Connell, pastor. Telephone 770. Regular masses Sunday, 7, 9 and 11 a.m. Visiting hours, week-days, 9 to 12 m., 1 to 5 p.m. Sunday, after masses.

## CHURCHES

All Saints' Church (Episcopal). East side of Monte Verde street a half block south of Ocean avenue. The Rev. Carl J. Hulswé, rector. Telephone 230.

Services: Holy Communion every Sunday at 8 a.m. and on the first Sunday of every month also at 11 a.m. Morning prayer and sermon, 11 a.m.

Community Church. Lincoln street, half a block south from Ocean avenue. The Rev. Wilber W. McKee, D.D., pastor. Telephone 977-J. Services: Worship, Sunday, 11 a.m. Sunday School, 9:45 a.m. Junior League, 5 p.m. Epworth League, 7 p.m.

First Church of Christ, Scientist. East side of Monte Verde street, north from Ocean avenue a block and a half. Services: Sunday, 11 a.m. Sunday School, 9:45 a.m. Wednesday evening meeting, 8 p.m. Reading room, south side of Ocean avenue between Lincoln and Monte Verde. Open daily from 11 to 5 and evenings (except Sunday and Wednesday) from 7 to 9. Holidays, 1 to 5 o'clock.

## THEATERS

Carmel Theatre. In downtown district, Ocean avenue and Mission street. L. J. Lyons, resident manager. Regular motion picture programs every evening, with matinees every day during summer. Telephone 282.

Filmarts Theatre. West side of Monte Verde street between Eighth and Ninth avenues. Richard Bare, manager. Exceptional films shown regardless of age or origin. Evening performances 7 and 9 o'clock; matinee Saturday, Sunday and Wednesday at 2:30 p.m. Telephone 403.

Forest Theater. Natural amphitheater in pine woods. Owned by city in park and playground area. Mountain View avenue, three blocks south of Ocean avenue.

## POST OFFICE

South-east corner of Ocean avenue and Mission street. Irene Cator, postmaster.

Mail closes—For all points, 6:40 a.m. and 5:40 p.m. For all points except south (air mail), 1:40 p.m. Sundays and holidays, 6:40 a.m. only.

Mail available—From all points 10:45 a.m. Principally from north and east 3 p.m. and 8:30 p.m. This includes Saturday, but the windows close on Saturday at 12 m. They are closed all day Sunday, but mail is placed in the boxes in the morning before 10:45 a.m.

## RAILWAY EXPRESS

South side of Seventh street, between Dolores and San Carlos streets. Ira D. Taylor, manager. Telephone 64.

## TELEGRAPH

Western Union. East side of Dolores street, between Ocean and Seventh avenues. Telephone 630 or Call Western Union.

Postal Telegraph. Telephone, Call Postal Telegraph.

## BANKS

Bank of Carmel. North side of Ocean avenue between Dolores and San Carlos streets. Charles L. Berkey, manager. Telephone 312.

Monterey County Trust and Savings Bank (Carmel Branch). West side of Dolores street between Ocean and Seventh avenues. J. E. Abernethy, manager. Telephone 920.

## PUBLIC UTILITIES

Pacific Gas and Electric Company. West side of Dolores street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues. L. G. Weer, manager. Telephone 778. If no answer, call 178.

Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company. South-east corner of Dolores and Seventh avenue. Telephone 20.

Water Company. Monterey County Trust and Savings Bank Building on Dolores street. Telephone 138.

## TAXI SERVICE

Joe's 24-hour service. Ocean avenue, next to library, and Sixth and Dolores. Telephone 17.

Greyhound 24-hour service. Ocean avenue and Dolores. Telephone 40.

## MONTEREY TRAINS

Southern Pacific Depot, Monterey. Telephone Monterey 4179. Northbound train direct to San Francisco, 8:40 a.m. Northbound by railroad bus for connection at Salinas, 2:50 p.m. Southbound, direct pullman to Los Angeles, 3:22 p.m. Southbound, by bus to Salinas, connecting with Daylight Limited, 9:39 a.m. Arrivals from North, 11:12 a.m., 12:18 p.m. and 11:35 p.m. Arrivals from South, 7:40 a.m., 4:25 p.m. and 7:31 p.m.

## STAGE SERVICE

Monterey stage office. South-east corner of Sixth and Dolores. Telephone 17. Leave for Monterey, A.M.: 8:10, 9:15 and 11:45. P.M.: 12:45, 2:30, 3:45, 5:30 and 6:30. Leave Monterey for Carmel, A.M.: 9:00, 11:20. P.M.: 12:20, 1:30, 3:15, 4:30, 5:45 and 7:00.

## BUS SERVICE

Greyhound Lines. Pacific street in Monterey in San Carlos Hotel building. Telephone Monterey 5887. Carmel, north-west corner of Dolores and Ocean avenue. Telephone Carmel 40.

Departures from Monterey. Northbound, A.M.: 7:30, 9:35. P.M.: 1:10, 2:45, 4:20, 6:45. Southbound, A.M.: 9:00, 10:55. P.M.: 6:45, 10:10.

Departures from Carmel. Northbound, 6:30 p.m. Southbound, 11:34 a.m.

Greyhound sight-seeing car makes daily trips to Big Sur at 1:27 p.m.

## Council Accepts, Approves Police Survey Report

(Continued from Page One)

between the myriad telephone calls he will receive each night (the "myriad" is ours) could take care of record systems such as Vollmer recommends should be installed.

Mayor Heron informed the scant lobby, on query by Mrs. J. B. McGrury, that such a man, a graduate of a police school with four-years' training, could be obtained for the smallest salary paid a Carmel police officer—\$135 a month.

"And he would have no automobile allowance money," interposed Councilman Clara Kellogg.

Summing everything up, Mayor Heron after shooting a few cracks at THE CYMBAL editor (some smart and some smarting), finally said with one of his Shakespearean sighs: "Well, we have the report and have no alternative but to carry it out as far as our means will allow."

Apparently accepting also the offer of El Paseo building for a city hall; that is, accepting it as far as council approval of the idea is concerned, the council voted, on the motion of Councilman Kellogg, to employ an architect to provide a rough estimate of the cost of altering the building to conform to municipal needs.

In a statement to the council, read by the city clerk, Byington Ford declared that he had been authorized by the Monterey County Trust and Savings Bank, trustees for the property, to offer it for sale for \$35,000, but in view of the "stability and desirability" of the city as a purchaser, the trustees will reduce this price to \$32,000, "thus leaving \$3,000 which could be used by the city for any alterations that may be necessary."

The council will therefore determine whether or not necessary alterations can be made for this sum.

It was decided that the city attorney and the council, sitting as a committee of the whole, will decide in what form to put the matter before the people. The council is unanimous in its decision to take no action other than employing an architect for a preliminary survey, without sanction by the people as a whole.

City Attorney William L. Hudson gave his tentative opinion that the city could put the matter up to the voters in two ways: One, by calling an election for a vote on the proposal to buy the building, or two, to put a bond issue before the people for the purchase.

As set forth in THE CYMBAL two weeks ago, By Ford's proposition would make it possible for the city to acquire the building and site in 20 years at an added expense over what is now being paid for municipal quarters of \$455 a year.

Talking to the council Wednesday night, Ford pointed out that the city is now enjoying an extremely low rental for municipal purposes and that the time is bound to come when this condition will not exist. At the present the city is paying a rental of \$720 a year while a normal and probably soon necessary cost for adequate city hall purposes would be between \$100 and \$150 a month, or about \$1250 a year. The difference between these two amounts is about what the El Paseo proposal would cost the city annually with the complete purchase of the building in sight at the end of 20 years.

Mayor Heron made the statement that Peter Mawdaley, the city expert in the matter of figures, had gone carefully over Ford's figures

## CLASSIFIED ADS

RATE: Ten cents a line for one insertion. Night cents a line per insertion for two insertions. Thirty cents a line per month, with no change in copy. Minimum charge per ad, twenty cents. Count six four-letter words per line.

## REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

SPECTACULAR Ocean front lot offered as part trade for moderately priced home in Carmel. Thoburn's, across from the Library. (24)

AT A SACRIFICE large lot La Loma Terrace, both valley and marine view. BETTY JEAN NEWELL, Telephone 303. (25)

## IS THIS A BARGAIN?

Figure it out yourself. Located on Carmel Point just 1 block from beach with a water view: 2 complete lots \$3000 2-bedroom stucco cottage, fully furnished, 2000

## OUR PRICE

\$9000 1-car garage thrown in. Terms too! Small cash payment, balance monthly just like rent. Fine investment. CARMEL REALTY COMPANY, Las Tiendas Bldg., Ocean Avenue. Phone 66. (25)

## PEBBLE BEACH LOT

1 1/2 acre lot being sold at a sacrifice price of \$1500. An opportunity to secure a large area for the price of an ordinary small Carmel lot. Location is good, not far from the Lodge, expensive homes close by. This lot is easily worth twice the price of \$1500. CARMEL REALTY COMPANY, Las Tiendas Bldg., Ocean Avenue. Phone 66. (25)

## \$4500, ON TERMS

Redwood Carmel Type cottage, attractive design. 3 bedrooms. Gas heat. Large lot, 80 x 140 feet. Trees, sunny, good location. Compare this property with other Carmel values. We know it is a bargain. We can arrange terms to suit your ideas. CARMEL REALTY COMPANY, Las Tiendas Bldg., Ocean Avenue. Phone 66. (25)

CYMBAL CLASSIFIED Ads are remarkable result-getters.

## LEGAL NOTICE

## NOTICE OF ELECTION FOR THE FORMATION OF A HIGH SCHOOL DISTRICT

School Code Section 2.510 et seq. Notice is hereby given to the qualified electors of the Sunset School District of Monterey County, California, that an election will be held on Tuesday, January 10th, 1939, at the Sunset Schoolhouse of said district, for the purpose of voting upon the question of the formation of a High School District, to be named Carmel High School District and to consist of the following School Districts:

1. Sunset  
The polls will be open between the hours of 2:00 o'clock p.m. and 7:00 o'clock p.m.  
The officers appointed to conduct the election are:  
William Overstreet—Inspector.  
Florida Holm—Judge.  
Elizabeth Sullivan—Judge.

(Signed) JAMES G. PORCE  
County Superintendent of Schools.  
Office of County Superintendent of Schools, Salinas, Monterey County, California. December 22nd, 1938.  
For laws governing this election, see School Code section 2.510 et seq.

(Signed) V. KERSEY  
Superintendent of Public Instruction  
First insertion, Dec. 23, 1938.  
Last insertion, Dec. 30, 1938.

## CYMBAL CLASSIFIED ADS—

They rent rooms, lease house, sell real estate, find dogs, get jobs.

and had found them substantially correct; in fact, said the mayor, he has been much too conservative in many of his estimates. The proposition, as far as money is concerned, is much better than Ford states it, said the mayor.

All council members agreed that the purchase of El Paseo as a business proposition is excellent, but the people will have to make the final decision in the matter.

There were other little matters before the council Wednesday night, but none of any great importance.

The meeting adjourned until 4 o'clock next Wednesday afternoon.

## APARTMENTS FOR RENT

MONTE VERDE APARTMENTS. Newly remodeled. Ocean view. Large, comfortable rooms and apartments. Attractive rates. Monte Verde near Ocean. Tel. 71. (25)

MEN HAVE BEEN known to get wives through Classified Ads. Cymbal Classified Ads, for this purpose, should be used only by polygamists.

## PLACE TO LIVE WANTED

ROOM AND BATH for single man. Preferably cottage. Permanent, starting Dec. 27. Will pay \$15 a month. Address Cymbal. (26)

## TRANSPORTATION WANTED

OUR EDITH FRISBIE wants to know if anyone would be interested in a gasoline-paying companion to drive up to Berkeley on the day before Christmas. Will you call the Cymbal, 77, if you can take her?

ARE YOU DRIVING north on Saturday afternoon, Dec. 24, and, possibly, driving back on Monday afternoon, Dec. 26? If so, could you take three people (feminine) who would like to spend the holiday in San Mateo? We will pay for the gasoline. Address Box L-37, Cymbal Office. (25)

IF AT FIRST it doesn't work, try it once or twice more. A Classified Ad in The Cymbal talks to a parade; not a mass meeting.

## JOBS WANTED

EXPERT STENOGRAPHER, living in Carmel, available for manuscript, clerical, filing, secretarial work. Address L-35, Cymbal. (25)

## LOST AND FOUND

LUCKY'S LOST. Little Joan Carr wants her back, and a lot. She is a black and white puppy, part wire-haired. Tel. 1165. Reward. (26)

Fifty-two times this next year you and Carmel can be put into the mind of a friend after through a subscription to The Cymbal as a Christmas gift. The cost is One Dollar.

**FILMARTE**  
TODAY • SAT • SUN  
A Love Story All The World Will Love!  
"Peter Ibbetson"  
with  
Gary Cooper and  
Ann Harding  
MATINEE: SAT. SUN. 2:30  
Watch For The Light In The Sky

**CARMEL THEATRE**  
Friday • December 23  
Bela Lugosi  
DRACULA  
Boris Karloff  
FRANKENSTEIN  
Saturday • December 24  
Jack Oakie and Lucille Ball  
ANNABEL TAKES A TOUR  
Paul Kelly, Rita Hayworth  
Frankie Darro  
JUVENILE COURT  
Sun, Mon, Tues • Dec. 25, 26, 27  
Shirley Temple  
JUST AROUND THE CORNER  
Wednesday • December 28  
Kay Francis, George Brent  
Ian Hunter  
SECRETS OF AN ACTRESS  
Also 10-Win  
Thurs, Fri • Dec. 29, 30  
Leslie Fenton, Conrad Veidt  
F. P. I. DOESN'T ANSWER  
ORPHANS OF THE STREET



## Let No Man Say—And Marjorie Tells What Beautifully Happened at the Art Gallery Celebration

Let no man say now that he knows not where the Carmel Art Gallery is located. Everyone and his brother were there last Wednesday afternoon. The drawing was set at 4 o'clock, but the place was crowded at 3 o'clock. People were milling around like bees, alighting first at one picture, then at another, in an attempt to choose the picture they would take home if and when their number was called. With pencil and paper they were jotting down the number of their preferences. Hopes were high, and no wonder. There were 82 paintings, lithographs, etchings and woodcarvings on display, and the chances were less than five to one of winning.

Our good mayor, Bert Heron, with his usual choice and telling words, dedicated the opening of the new gallery. Then, By Ford, in his familiar role as master-of-ceremonies, explained the procedure and called the numbers as they were drawn from the barrel by little Emily Noller.

The first number to be drawn was that of Sidney Fish. The second, Helen Ware. With his usual gallantry, Sidney conceded the first choice to Helen Ware, and she chose the John O'Shea, an autumn scene done from the banks of the Hudson River at West Point. Sidney Fish took the Paul Dougherty marine. Albert Bender, art collector from San Francisco, who had bought 30 special membership tickets, won six paintings. In his absence, his friend, John O'Shea, made the choice for him. One of them was a portrait by Happy Park-

er, which was there as a sample of her work. Mrs. Parker planned to make a portrait of the owner of this winning number instead, and it was arranged that she would do one of John O'Shea to present to Bender.

The numbers of S. Bowen were called four times, Mrs. Dot Crossman and A. L. Winalow won three times, Dan James twice. The other lucky ones were Edith Greenan, F. J. Ward, Admiral McKean, Arthur Wilhoit, Dr. Margaret Levick, Whitney Palache, Margaret Ingalls, Walter Egan, Gertrude Beella, Keith Evans, Spencer's House of Cards, Charles Frost, Neils Reimers, James L. Cockburn, Mrs. A. G. E. Hanke, J. A. Bardin (another double-winner), Mrs. Pat Hudgins, Noel Sullivan, A. Sedley, Emile Noller, Franklin Baldwin, Elizabeth Gibson, Earl Graft, Mrs. C. S. Olmsted, Harry D. Roper, Elizabeth Gibson (again), E. C. Fortune, Corum Jackson, Laura Adams Armer, A. E. Webb, Helen Levinson, Mrs. Charles Bigelow, Mrs. G. S. Achilles, Emily Coote (twice), Earl C. Anthony, Mrs. F. Blanchard, Mrs. Roger Fitch, Ruth Austin, J. K. Oliver, Lee Kellogg, W. W. Parsons, Mrs. Robert Petersen, Louis Narvaez, Virginia Evans, Katherine and Jessie Colvin, Conrad Imelman, Gavin Arthur, Judge Mary M. Bartelme, R. D. Morrison (another double), Mrs. John O'Shea, J. H. Hallett, Mrs. H. W. Toulmin, Sydney Armer and Janet R. Carroll.

Mrs. F. Richardson, Robert O'Brien, Harold Mack, a Hopkins whose first name we do not know, and L. Williams were also winners,

but they were not present when their numbers were called. However there are five things still on the walls, waiting for them if they wish to come and choose one.

Tea was served in the old gallery with Mrs. James L. Cockburn and Mrs. Sidney Trevett pouring, and various members and wives of directors assisting. The food, the most lavish and exciting array of good things that these old eyes have rested on for some time, was all donated by various members of the association. Everyone had a marvelous time. The beauty of the new gallery, which now stands free of debt, a monument to the industry of our artists and the cooperation of the public, was an inspiration to everyone there. Plans for its use, for things other than the showing of pictures, are being formulated by various groups. Yesterday's affair, which went off so smoothly and happily, proved to everyone that the Carmel Art Gallery is the perfect setting for many public affairs, and is ready to take its place as the center of art activities in this community. —M. W.

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### 'Peter Ibbetson' At Filmarte Today

Du Maurier's immortal love story, "Peter Ibbetson," comes to the Filmarte Theatre today, tomorrow and Sunday. Gary Cooper and Ann Harding play the leading roles in this dream world fantasy. The photoplay depicts the beautiful love between a man and a woman, a love which overmounted all obstacles, even those of life and death.

Ida Lupino, Douglas Dumbrille, Dickie Moore and Virginia Weidman are in the cast.

### VIRGINIA NORRIS MOVES HER GOOD OLD SHOP

For ten years, or perhaps 11, we've been driving over to New Monterey to that shop on the north side of Lighthouse avenue with the oxen yoke over the door, and the huge brass and copper cauldrons on the sidewalk, and the ancient settles and the salt-bitten riding lights hanging above. We went there regularly for one or all of three reasons: because it was the best place to buy antiques; because we like to nose around in antique shops; because we enjoy a visit with Virginia Norris.

For ten years, or perhaps 11, we've been telling Virginia that she was in the wrong place (although being in the wrong place never stopped any of us from going there). At last she has moved!

Virginia Norris, Antiques, is

now located in the heart of the old adobe. Her mellow highboys and dressers, fine old glass and china, and all the rest of her collection which she has gathered from all over the country, is at last in its proper setting. At 580 Calle Principal (Main street), Monterey, in the old Miller adobe, with General Fremont's headquarters next door but one and the Adobe Gift Shop catty-cornered across the square. It's absolutely the right place for her. Her lovely things are sprawling much more grandly over the three downstairs rooms. The overflow has gone upstairs to Virginia's private apartment.

The first chance you get drop in and see her. It's always interesting, and more often than not, it's fun.

—M. W.

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CLASSIFIED ADS ARE POTENT.



a WISH for  
YOU

A MERRY CHRISTMAS  
and  
A HAPPY NEW YEAR

MEAGHER & CO.

